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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

THE Prime Minister of Canada last week broke the record established by his predecessor in the Liberal leadership, for length of tenure of the chief office of state. The federal Liberal party has had no other leader than these two men for more than fifty years, while the Conservative party has been vacillating uncertainly from one leader to another for at least half of that period.

One explanation of the difference is not difficult to find. The Liberals throughout the half century have enjoyed the support of French Canada, and have therefore been restricted in their selection of a leader to men who could enlist the faithful adherence of followers of both French and English-speaking elements. The number of such men is extremely small, and when the party has found one it is under little temptation to discard him.

The Conservatives on the other hand have never succeeded in finding one, their victories having been achieved by peculiar combinations of circumstances in other provinces and without real French collaboration; so they have always been looking for the ideal combiner of the two racial elements, and always dissatisfied with the leader they momentarily had.

A compromise party which lives by holding two very divergent elements together is always happiest when it has least to do. The strains of the last war broke the solidarity of the Liberal party before the war itself arrived, and broke it still further in 1917. Those of the present war are making things very difficult for Mr. King, but have not yet shaken his grip upon the House of Commons. How much of his strength is to be credited to the really amazing state of demoralization in the Conservative party is not yet certain, but an Opposition without leadership, without policies, without mutual confidence, and without any apparent objective except to get a small share in a coalition Government is obviously not much use for breaking the hold of a very astute Prime Minister with an enormous majority in the House.

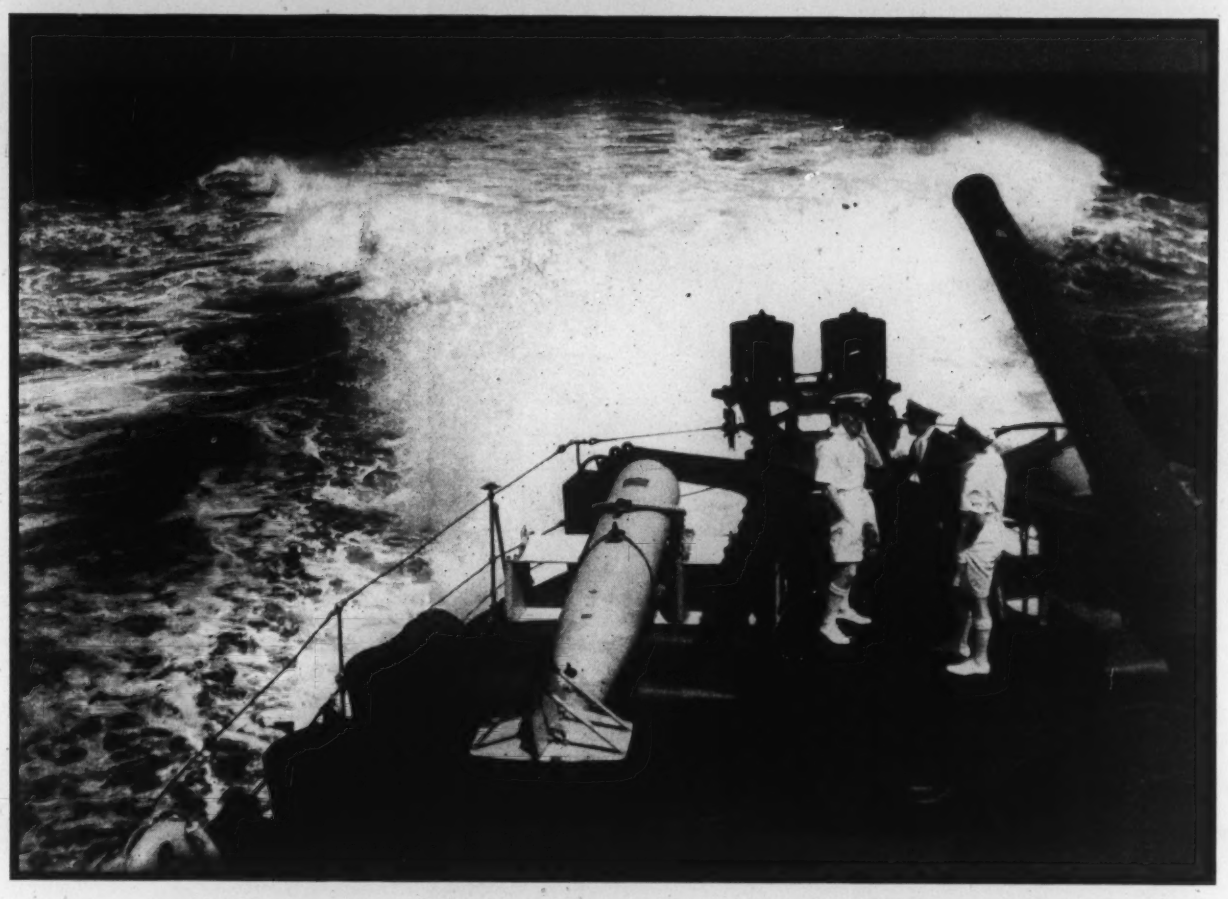
Losing Touch

MR. KING'S astuteness, however, depends to no small extent upon his ability to read the mind of the country, or rather the various minds of the various parts of the country which he has to hold together. His method is to gather round him a small group of intimates, each of whom can bring him the best possible information concerning his particular section. The original group is now beginning to be seriously affected by death and old age, and there is some fear among the Prime Minister's closest friends that he may not be replacing the contacts thus lost by drawing younger and more active men into the circle.

It is believed, for example, that Mr. Cardin gave Mr. King a far too optimistic advance estimate of the results of the plebiscite in Quebec—whether for the purpose of excusing his own inactivity in organizing for it is not known;—and the "third rabbit" policy was thus forced upon Mr. King as a desperate measure for regaining the ground unexpectedly lost.

In spite of his notable ability to delegate tasks to his colleagues and leave them to carry them out, Mr. King is now being considerably overworked, chiefly because of the immense increase in governmental activity in relation to the United States, a field which he insists on keeping largely to himself. This has involved a serious diminution in his social contacts of the more intimate kind, such as the little dinners at Laurier House at which the Prime Minister used to acquire some of his most valuable information and also to exert some of his most effective charm. This diminution is damaging not only the Prime Minister's knowledge of the country's moods but also the actual processes of government, for a considerable number of able men in responsible positions are kept from doing their best work by the fact that they never see the head of the Government and do not know what he has in mind for them.

If they are themselves under a powerful and independent Minister such as Mr. Ilsley this does not handicap them much; but with quite a number of the other Departments it is a serious drawback. The thing that a party leader needs most to guard against in the later years of his career is losing touch with his followers and with his own governmental machinery. Mr. King's natural gifts for maintaining such touch are greater than those of almost any other political leader of his day and country; and they must not be allowed to rust.



CONVOY TO MALTA: A BRITISH DESTROYER IN THE MEDITERRANEAN MOVES AT HIGH SPEED AS SHE CIRCLES CARGO SHIPS UNDER HER PROTECTION.

Religious Judges

DISCUSSION of recent judicial vacancies in Ontario appears to have proceeded upon the assumption that whatever religious communion, and whatever racial element in that communion, a deceased judge may have belonged to, his successor must inevitably belong to that same faith and that same racial element. This assumption, which was vigorously criticized at a recent meeting of the Canadian Bar Association by Mr. D. L. McCarthy, one of Canada's most eminent counsel and a former president of the Association, appears to us to strike at the foundations of all respect for the judiciary, for it reduces it to nothing more than an element in a political spoils system, the proceeds of which must be distributed according to an accepted formula among the different elements of the nation.

There is no parallel between the judiciary and the offices of state in the government, which by a long-standing tradition are actually distributed in accordance with geographical, racial and religious considerations. The result of this distribution does not make for the most brilliant or the most cohesive of Cabinets, but it does make for Cabinets in which the different elements of our mixed population can each have their point of view competently expressed and supported. The principle may be and at times doubtless is carried to an extreme; but it is not in itself an objectionable principle.

But the judiciary is an entirely different matter. The principle of representation has no validity here; all that is needed in the general interest is that the courts should be composed of the ablest and most judicially minded persons obtainable. The judges do most of their work singly, though they sometimes operate together as a bench. Nobody will seriously suggest that any litigant, be he Catholic, Protestant or Jew, stands any less chance of getting justice from a court in which there are five Protestants and four Catholics than from one in which there are four Protestants and five Catholics, or four Protestants, four Catholics and one Jew; and this irrespective of whether the litigant is being heard by one judge from among these or by the whole nine. The sole interest of such a litigant, if his case is sound, is that the entire nine men should be the ablest and fairest-minded who can be found for the task.

To assert that the successor of a Protestant judge must be a Protestant, and the successor of a Catholic judge must be a Catholic, is not to say anything about justice; no consideration of justice is involved in that question. Is to say simply this: that this or that section of the population is entitled to the salary of this judgeship, purely and simply as a piece of political spoils, because the appointment is in the gift of the Crown. This is the kind of consideration to which we are accustomed in the lower branches of the Civil Service, and which we tolerate there under the impression that the tasks involved are of such small importance that it can do no great harm. But to apply it to the high courts of justice is to degrade the courts and to dishonor the memory of the great judges who have sat in them and built up their reputation. There are times when it actually goes so far as to make of judicial appointments a form of relief for indigent lawyers, to be administered like a charitable trust, with the specification that at all times one beneficiary shall be of race A, religion B, geographical location C, and another of race X, religion Y, and geographical location Z. Which is no way to secure sound courts or to establish respect for justice as thus administered.

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We Need Britain

See article by H. Noel Fieldhouse, page 8.

Another Great Cecil

THE tribute which is being paid this weekend to Lord Robert Cecil, Viscount Cecil of Chelwood, who celebrates his seventy-eighth birthday on Monday, has called attention to the fact that he, General Smuts and Dr. Benes are the sole survivors of the group of Elder Statesmen who had a part in the founding of the League of Nations. If the ideals which they cherished had found a wider recognition in the hearts and actions of men of goodwill all over the world, the present tragic conflict might well have been averted. But the world preferred to learn its lessons the hard way, and since lessons must be learned we are now starting upon the fourth year of the bloodiest and most cruel war in the history of mankind.

Lord Robert Cecil was never an extravagant sentimentalist, and he never contemplated a League of Nations whose powers were limited to passing pious resolutions and permitting its member nations to escape all responsibility for their execution. He was responsible for the administration of the blockade in the last war, and regarded such measures as the proper sanctions for the organization of peace. In recent years he became more and more profoundly dissatisfied with the policy of the British Government (aided and abetted in all these matters by that of Canada) in regard to the League. He has written of British policy in the 'twenties that "The League was officially tolerated. It was never liked." He campaigned for disarmament, but not, be it remembered, for unconditional unilateral disarmament alone. Disarmament in his mind and in the minds of all those associated with him was inseparable from full collective security. Nations were to reduce their provision for their own separate defence upon condition of uniting their forces for the prevention of

(*Continued on Page Three*)

As Canada's Selective Service programme moves into high gear and Canadian mothers take their places in war industry their children will be looked after in day nurseries. Here are shown scenes from one of the sixteen nurseries opened in London, Eng., for children whose mothers are in wartime employment. These nurseries are under the direction of the Ministry of Health. The tooth-brush parade (above) is popular with the children who like their "pint-size" washbasins.

British day nurseries see to it that their charges are kept busy and happy. Constructive entertainment includes building games, model making and other projects of a co-operative character.

But all is not play for these children, who are taught the importance of "doing for oneself". Here is one of the many ways they learn to become self-reliant and helpful—washing the dishes.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

More On the Housing Question

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR Front Page reference to my article on housing seems, if you will permit me to say so, directed rather against the title "Public Housing Is Not Science, Only Socialism" than against the content of the article. That is SATURDAY NIGHT's title. Mine was the more modest one of "The Housing Problem".

Like any other citizen of a moderate state, I am a socialist—to the extent of believing that those things which can be done more effectively and economically by collective action should so be done. I am a socialist over education, sidewalks, streets, parks, libraries, city planning and many other things. I am not a Socialist—i.e., a believer in the idea that the state can do everything better and more cheaply than free enterprise. If you could show me that education could be better conducted by free enterprise, and more economically, than by the state, I should want free enterprise to operate. If you can show me that housing can be better and more economically provided by the state than by free enterprise, I shall be converted at once.

I do not believe, and did not assert, that poor housing was the inevitable consequence of an inevitable lack of productive power, I said, very specifically, that much of our housing was scandalous, for a wealthy democracy like Canada. I say that, given public policies which encourage free enterprise, a fair relation between the wages of various classes, and such a standard of education as to ensure that all our people want good housing, we shall have good housing, without the need of totalitarian methods.

I agree that free enterprise did not produce perfection in this respect by 1929. Did socialism, as properly applied to education, produce perfection? If it had, in this potentially wealthy land we should have had no housing problem.

I am quite aware that yours is rapidly becoming the more popular theory, but I am afraid that leaves me undisturbed. I remember too many highly popular theories which have been definitely demonstrated to be wrong. One—once freely preached by many of those who are now advocating socialistic housing—was that we could prevent wars by disarming, in a world in which powerful nations still openly preached war as the noblest occupation of man.

Housing problems are serious matters, to be studied without bias. They very truly require a scientific approach. I should suggest that they are as unlikely to be solved by merely building some new houses as smallpox is to respond to treatment by facial surgery.

Montreal, Que. P. C. ARMSTRONG.

Our comment on Mr. Armstrong's article was directed not against the heading, which in this periodical is never an integral part of the article, but against his statement that Dr. Faludi's program contains an "implied" assertion of "the basic fallacy of Socialism."

It was directed also against the assumption, implicit in the whole of Mr. Armstrong's position, that because some families cannot earn enough to pay private enterprise for providing them with adequate housing, therefore the community must tolerate their being improperly housed, with all the social consequences that that implies.

Services may be taken over by the state for other reasons than that the state can conduct them "better and more cheaply" than free enterprise; they are sometimes taken over because free enterprise could not afford to provide them widely at all. Education would probably be provided much more cheaply by free enterprise than by the state, because a large part of the population would be left uneducated, thus releasing labor for more "economic" undertakings. But a century or so ago the state decided that it could not afford to leave half its members uneducated, so it took over the education of the great majority of them—at immense expense.

The state might have contented itself with merely subsidizing private educators to teach those who could not afford to pay for their education; but having decided to have them educated anyhow the state decided that it would manage their education itself, and we think the decision has been generally endorsed. Similarly with housing; when the state decides not to tolerate the existence of large numbers of inadequately housed members, it *may* decide merely to contribute towards the rental of those who cannot afford to pay for adequate housing themselves, thus leaving the housing business in the hands of free enterprise; but we suspect that it will not do so, for rather obvious reasons.

One reason is that the purchaser of housing, or the purchaser of the temporary use of housing (the renter), is far from being perfectly wise in choosing the type of housing which he will take; and the state, when it undertakes to pay part of the cost of what housing he is going to use, will be justified in applying its own wisdom to deciding what is best for him and also what is best for the community of which he is a part. Free enterprise is a system which has great merits for many purposes, but it has no merits whatever for the designing of a model city.—Ed.

"The Sly Inexorable Years"

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN ONE of his recent poems Sir Charles G. D. Roberts, makes use of the phrase "The sly inexorable years," and few will question its aptness—none, surely, who have dealt with many of these swiftly vanishing cycles. I think Hardy, in one of his great stories, called Time an arch-humorist, but Roberts's idea is better; he is an arch-deceiver. He fairly dawdles around us while we are young. "Here I am," he says, "any amount of me—there is time galore for everything." In middle life, when our day is "at its high unrest, fevered with the wine of light," we may be pressed for time but the swiftness of the shuttle's unceasing movement does not make itself felt. But when signs of age appear and we realize with a shock that many of our contemporaries have slipped beyond our ken, then we know that Time is an arch-deceiver, who has juggled with our days, and while he juggled the sly inexorable years went by!

Toronto, Ont. HELEN FAIRBAIRN.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

aggression. The Peace Ballot which he supported in 1935 was actually denounced as a Ballot of Blood by its opponents because it contained questions relating to commitments for the common resisting of aggression and for the application of sanctions against aggressors.

There was much misunderstanding of the teachings of supporters of the League of Nations in those years, and the League of Nations Society in Canada had, it must be admitted, its quota of members who were quite prepared to close all the military and naval training establishments of the country without waiting to see whether any substitute method of defending it against aggressors would ever be worked out, and without being willing to co-operate with other nations for a real collective security. We are wiser now, and Lord Robert is entitled to the tribute that Canada will pay him tomorrow, when the CBC will carry a symposium at 5 p.m. E.D.T. in which Mr. Dafoe and Mr. Warwick Chipman will participate.

Russia and Science

MR. DYSON CARTER'S articles on the Applied Science of to-day are well-known to the readers of SATURDAY NIGHT. He is informed, he is clever in stating a case, and he is sincere. Even those who dissent from his views cannot question his competence. He is a chemical engineer, a metallurgist, a consultant of inventors. But he is a novelist as well, and understands how to seize and develop an idea.

Mr. Carter has published a forty-page quarto pamphlet entitled *Russia's Secret Weapon* (Contemporary Publishers, Winnipeg) which contains some extremely important observations. In the Preface he declares that Science For All is the weapon, and proceeds to show how it is applied. In Agriculture a young Siberian farmer named Yefremov proved that a wheat-plant would grow and mature in a half-inch-square piece of land provided it were placed where it would get a maximum of sunlight and the land were well fertilized. Thus he produced *five times* the normal yield. Professor Bursky said: "Yefremov's work is contrary to theories that have been proved by years of testing on experimental farms. It was said that no better method of sowing could be found. Yefremov disproved that. Therefore the theories were false and the proofs were false. Yefremov is right. He is a true Soviet scientist, because our Science is for all mankind. It is part of the flesh and blood of a living cause for the benefit of all."

Then comes the story of setting fire to coal in the mine and collecting the enormous gas product. Burned in super-hot turbines connected to generators, it produces electric energy at a price one-fifth lower than by water-power.

In Medicine the advance in blood research and therapy is astounding. Local anaesthesia is on a new basis by reason of Vishnevsky's discoveries. And no patient pays. It is a health-service under state control.

The vast new industries in the Urals have been described by other dependable writers. Mr. Carter goes into detail concerning the training and morale of the army which has torn the best legions of Hitler apart and still stands in defiance, unbeaten and unafraid.

Concerning marriage, social progress and the freedom of women much is said, but the greatest consequence of Stalin's new order is the fact that commercialized vice has disappeared and that an army of millions is free of venereal disease, for the first time in history.

But the entire story does not lend itself to condensation. The pamphlet itself is a condensation of a continent of surprising facts.

State Paternalism doubtless has done great things in Russia. Certainly it has created in a people formerly crushed and hopeless a spirit that goes singing even unto death. But we cannot help asking if the individual soul is wholly freed even though food and work, love and security, schooling and recreation are guaranteed. Suppose a novelist should point out the flaws in Soviet administration, for there must be flaws in any human work. Would he be free to publish? Would he be free to speak? Others who opposed the new ideology have disappeared from the face of the earth. Is there a new tolerance rising with a new science? On the answer to that question much may hang.

BACKWARD GLANCE

THE Battle of Prague! Did you ever hear
How Fred'rick the Great came horning in
To burn and slay and to strike with fear
The Austrians who were starved and thin?

Old Zisca's Hill was a brute to take
With fortifications ev'rywhere.
And Fred'rick's centre was like to break,
And his flanks too often were in the air.

But he drove his Prussians against the place
Till he reddened a good square mile of grass,
For they fought like paladins face to face
And never had heard of poison gas.

So he got the town, but his force was spent
When of ev'ry fifty he had but ten.
Prague wasn't the worth of a copper cent
For he had to march straight out again.

Now when you hear of a salient gone
And when the future you dare not guess
Just sit for a while and muse upon
The hill of Prague, and a vain success.

J. E. MIDDLETON.

ANTI CHRIST
Simultaneously with the Inter-Allied Report on Religious Persecution, the Nazis plan to publish a "Catholic War News" propaganda sheet in Dublin.

"UNDER NAZISM RELIGION WOULD CONTINUE PRACTICALLY AS USUAL"

The Literalists

WHEN the larger cities of this continent developed nests of armed gangsters making robbery and murder a trade, we heard of no Conference of Christian leaders passing resolutions against the use of force for their suppression. Yet to-day when gangsterism and savagery are raised to a national policy by Germany and Japan, three such Conferences in the United States are officially committed to Pacifism.

"Resist not evil" is a principle, and as with other principles there are exceptions. Carried to a literal extreme it becomes mere nonsense. It would mean the abolition of police, the toleration of piracy, the full freedom of any vicious person to beat your wife into insensibility, kidnap your sons, and rape your daughters, even in your presence.

The Founder of Christianity had soldier-friends, and he himself used force to clear thieves out of the Temple. Thus he proved in his own person that the principle was given as an absolute of conduct, an ideal towards which society must strive.

At the same time, by the story of the Good Samaritan he showed that race or creed should not prevent friendliness, that every man of good-will should stretch himself to help people in trouble. Sixty thousand British civilians have been killed, many thousands more, maimed. Poland is a ghastly slaughter-house from persecution and torture on a scale never before known. In China, in Russia, in Greece the story is the same.

What have these Conferences done to help their fellow-Christians whose churches are destroyed or desecrated, whose pastors are rotting in concentration camps, whose bishops are sweeping streets, digging graves or cleaning out latrines? Do they forget their own missionaries in Japan, forced to squat in the Japanese manner until the veins in their legs were torn open? Have they given two-pence for these innocent travellers who have fallen among thieves?

Pacifism is a pleasant intoxicant which has befuddled too many religious leaders, not only in the United States but in Canada. Realism is its only antidote. This is no time for philosophical maunderings. The need is for warriors, hating injustice and cruelty and resolved to make an end of it in the earth.

And if Scriptural warrant is required, here it is, from the lips of the Nazarene. "He that hath no sword let him sell his garment and buy one."

Films and the War

THE Chinese rate one picture as equal to a thousand words; and we were quite ready to accept this evaluation after leaving a special showing the other night of British, American and Canadian "morale building" movies. We deem it a great pity, and an opportunity irretrievably lost, that these pictures and others like them will not receive a wide public showing in Canada. But due to the custom of the double feature to which our movie-going public is addicted, or which has been fastened on it, and to the fact that the showing of such films is not yet rated as an urgent part of public policy, they will not.

Most of the films, particularly Graham McInnes' productions concerning Canadian ship-building, plane-building and motor transport assembly, were designed especially for the workers in those industries, to show them where the wheels and plates and gears which they turn out through their often monotonous work go in the finished war machine, and to enthuse and stimulate them to greater production. This young Australian-Canadian is a strong believer in the Stakhanoffite or social urge to greater production, as against the Bedaux method of offering a purely personal, monetary reward.

The Canadian films didn't achieve quite the smooth finish or photographic quality of Hollywood's *Mr. Blabbermouth*, but had a straightforward quality which made for great sincerity. It was a British film, *Wartime Factory*, which impressed us most strongly, however. "Why, that's a blueprint of the better world we've been hearing about," a companion remarked to us. But we understand that few even of Canada's workers will see this film, as the working conditions which it shows, the splendid canteens and restaurant, the permission to smoke any time, the workers' orchestral concert at the midnight pause, and so on, are judged by some employers as "too fine" and calculated to leave our workmen discontented.

Thus is Canada fumbling with what many consider the most powerful medium of education and stimulation open to her in bringing the still distant war and its meaning home to her people, both French- and English-speaking.

THE PASSING SHOW

BY J. E. M.

A NEW warship has been launched hereabouts. If we only had Helen here she would be handy. You know, Mrs. Menelaus, the girl with the face "that launched a thousand ships and burnt the topless towers of Ilium."

•

There are faces in this office that might launch a few, say, twenty-five or thirty, if they were put to it. Navy Department, attention!

•

SEPTEMBER MUSING

In Summer Society madly cavorts
Putting dignity roughly aside.
We concur in the custom, but still we deride
The rather large woman in slacks, or in shorts,
And the man with his shirt-tail outside.

•

Having seen one of the Fall millinery openings we concur in the general statement by Bill Whitney, our linotype foreman, that the whole world has gone nuts.

•

A clergyman may be made head of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. We shall now sing Hymn 493, in the appendix, "Peace Perfect Peace with Gladstone far away." Only he ain't. He's in the next office.

•

THE RETORT IS "SO WHAT!"

A big employer, strong and bland
Adorns this wide-spread town.
Ten thousand step at his command
Or quail before his frown.
Vast problems clutter-up his way,
Each needing time to con it.
And yet his desk at close of day
Has not one thing upon it!

"All Great Executives are thus,
All Thinkers, far and nigh,"
Our mentors say, regarding us
With stern, accusing eye,
For, oh, our desk is in a jam.
Confusion drear and dark
Reigns on that parallelogram
Where books and papers park.

Sometimes we make a high resolve
Trimmed with repentant sighs.
And yet the busy weeks revolve
And resolution dies.
Let Big Shots look a-down the nose
When 'round our room they lurk.
We'd like to see the desks of those
Assigned to *do their work.*

•

INTERROGATION

I read the papers daily, and it appears to me
The story and the headline quite often disagree.
Pray tell me, gentle Editors, which does the truth preserve,
Which shall I read with confidence, and which with marked reserve?

NICK

•

The Toronto Transportation Commission is tearing up the streets again. Won't they be fooled when they find out that there's no Exhibition this year.

•

COLLECTIVE SERVICE

Mr. Elliott Little
Has no time to whittle;
His job is to see
That neither have we.

VAN

•

From a western paper: "John Wetherell spent Sunday with skinless weiners, sauerkraut and dill pickles at the Saunders Meat Market." The printer made him do it. Still John could have done worse.

•

How do you spell "muskalunge" asks a correspondent, torn between a half-dozen versions. We don't spell 'em, we catch 'em. And if you don't believe this ask Claire Shaw.

•

From The *Chronicle* of Champion, Alberta: "We should of written a real good editorial for the paper this week, but it was too darn hot, so we will have to wait till next week." But suppose that next week the fish are biting?

With the "Home Front" as Its Battleground . . .

Administration work of the Salvation Army is done in modest offices by staff workers who take on many duties and earn equally modest pay.

The Salvation Army lassie: her helping hand extends to all in need of charity.

He lives among those he seeks to befriend. Typical dwelling of the Army worker is a room in the Citadel.

"Into homes gone awry because of drunkenness, poverty or misfortune, go workers of the Army . . ." Here, what was once a squalid, unhappy household is now a comfortable, happy Christian home.

A corner they can call their own. Salvation Army Eventide Homes give peace and security to the aged.

One of the many who need the Army's aid to grow up into decent useful citizens.

Story by Mona Gould

FOR sixty years, now, the Salvation Army has been on the march in Canada. From coast to coast this vast organization carries out its crusade for the welfare of mankind. Well might the old nursery rhyme be quoted to embrace the gamut of humanity uplifted: "Tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor, richman, poorman, beggarman, thief." Color and creed means nothing. Where there is a need, the Salvation Army comes to the rescue.

In a country at war and earnestly concerned with the battlefront it is sometimes easy to overlook the fact that home front responsibilities toward the less fortunate do not diminish, but rather increase. Immorality, poverty and destitution flourish in the midst of stress and anxiety and financial burdens. Homes, temporarily or permanently bereft of fathers, become unstable and the children saddled with the direct results of such misfortune need all the help they can get to live to grow up and become useful citizens.

Over a period of years the Salvation Army has developed an efficient and economical organization, functioning smoothly to meet all human emergencies. Because all leaders and workers for the Army give unstintingly of their time and services for mere pittance as pay, great and lasting results grow from but modest expenditures.

Administration offices are modest in the extreme. Corps workers live often in the districts where their duties are centred . . . some of them in rooms above the citadels where the church services and young people's work are carried out. Simplicity and economy marks every phase of the army's broad sphere of compassionate service.

Corps workers keep in close touch with the people they seek to help and befriend. Well versed in the complexities of human nature through close association with humanity in the raw, they know the value of a little word of cheer and encouragement. Friendliness brings with it trust which begets results far past the day or the hour.

Into homes gone awry because of drunkenness or poverty or misfortune in any of its tragic phases go the Corps workers of the Army. They do not come with condemnation but with the simple comforting assurance of the Bible and a practical demonstration of the Golden Rule. If food is needed, it is provided . . . clothing . . . or medical attention. There are 418 Corps with 700 officers engaged in bringing help, material and spiritual, to the poor or needy citizens in Canada.

Unlike the Nazis with their decree of death for those past usefulness, Democracy protects its aged. In Canada the Salvation Army provides "Sunset Lodges" for old women where they may live in peace and comfort surrounded by kindliness and good will, and "Eventide Homes" for old men. Housed in pleasant secure surroundings these aging people have a place of their own "in the sun."

Last year the Salvation Army cared for 1,567 mothers and 1,042 babies in the fourteen homes provided for unmarried mothers in Canada. As always, in time of war this particular phase of rescue work has increased greatly and continues to increase. Experience shows that 86½ per cent of the unmarried mothers housed in these Salvation Army Homes go on to become useful, virtuous citizens.

Sheltered in Army Homes in pleasant attractive surroundings, these unmarried mothers are given

. . . the "Army of Mercy" Marches in Its 60th Year

The young woman in distress finds sympathy and practical assistance in the Salvation Army Receiving Home.

Children born out of wedlock find haven here: one of the 36 Army Maternity Homes.

One of the most important phases of the Army's welfare work is maintenance of children's homes. Here slum children find health and happiness.

Pictures by Turofsky

every chance to regain their self-respect. When their babies are born they are cared for in any one of the 36 Army maternity hospitals in Canada. Then they return to the Home again until they are ready and able to find occupations and start life afresh. Many of the babies are adopted and taken into households where they may have the love and care children need to become useful adjusted men and women.

"Emergency" or "Receiving Homes" run by the Army in Canada provide shelter and care whenever an unforeseen crisis arises. For instance a mother and child, put out of their lodgings without funds or the immediate prospect of another roof over their heads may be housed until other arrangements can be made. Unfortunate girls remanded in court are often taken into Receiving Homes by Corps workers until such time as their stories can be checked, and their parents or guardians contacted. Runaways, girls lost in big cities, people recovering from illness with no one to care for them, people seeking help in finding work, all these may come to Receiving Homes and be cared for.

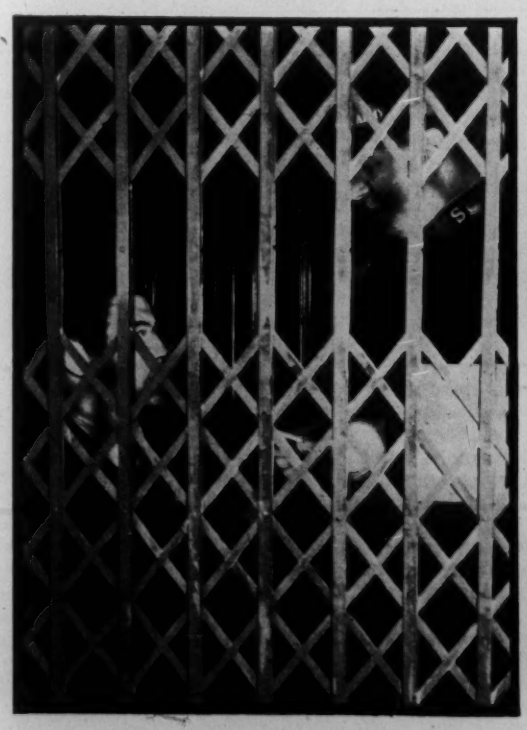
Three homes for children are maintained by the Army in Canada. Some of the small residents are only temporary where homes have been disrupted or upset. These young ones will go back to their own parents when conditions merit a return. Still others, deserted, or with parents in prison, find a second home in wholesome friendly surroundings with plenty of good food and sympathetic understanding, a combination that goes a long way toward making a child mind receptive to the good things of life.

These are the children, faces shining clean, and wearing clean pinafores to table who will grow up to want a harmonious Christian existence. Those of them who remember the slums and the despair of dirt and destruction will make very sure that their children will never have such memories. For they have learned a whole new way of life under the sheltering wing of the Salvation Army. These are the innocents who say Grace at meal time, and who are dependent on the generosity of Canadian people able to give, for the continuance of their care and well being . . . their swings in the yard and a bit of green for a game of croquet!

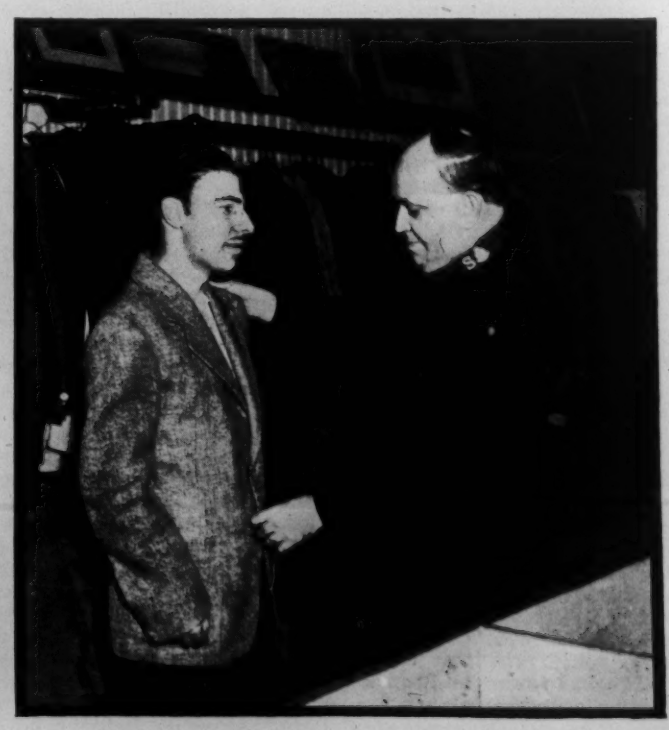
For the ex-prisoners of our gaols, the Salvation Army has done and is doing invaluable work. The court room is one of the regular "beats" of the Army officer. It doesn't matter to the Army of Mercy how hopeless the case seems, or how unregenerate. With the greatest patience and kindliness and tact, the Salvation Army worker seeks to establish a feeling of trust, and once the lawbreaker has become receptive to this earnest sincerity the battle is half won. The Salvation Army officer will take on the responsibility of rehabilitating his man. A job is found for him to go to upon release . . . material aid, constant encouragement and backing make a man feel that one mistake, or even ten need not brand a man a total loss if he has the will to go straight. In war plants, today, in the fighting forces, are men reclaimed by the Salvation Army, started anew and helped back to a normal Christian existence.

So, when this month the Salvation Army asks the people of Canada to give generously in response to the Red Shield Home Front Appeal it is with the assurance that after sixty years of service, Canadian citizens will see to it that the Army of Mercy "goes marching on"!

"Lord, bless this food to our use." These youngsters, rescued from unhappy surroundings, many of them orphans, or from temporarily broken homes, learn a new way of life in the care of Army workers.



To the man behind the bars, the officer of the Army holds out a friendly hand . . .



. . . and to the newly released prisoner the material aid necessary for his re-establishment in society.

Labor Relations and the Conservative Party

BY FREDERICK G. GARDINER

This article is the constructive and recommendatory portion of a paper read by the chairman of the Labor Relations Committee of the Conservative Round Table at Port Hope during the week-end of September 5-7. The author is a well-known Toronto lawyer and K.C.

In that part of the paper which is omitted for reasons of space Mr. Gardiner sketched the legislation and orders hitherto established by the Dominion Government, such as P.C. 2685 and P.C. 7440, commenting that "Anything but a most technical interpretation of P.C. 2685 would seem to indicate that the government's declared policy was in accord with the views of the employees. It was not long however before it became quite clear that the government had actually intended P.C. 2685 to be merely declaratory."

He also pointed out certain provisions of P.C. 7440 as being soon "recognized as being unfair to employees." The Industrial Disputes Inquiry Commission of P.C. 4020 is described as being rendered by its restrictions "silent upon the very question it was appointed to inquire into."

CANADA'S ability to justify her status as one of the United Nations will depend upon the extent to which we develop national policies which, though temporarily directed to the fulfilment of our responsibilities as a warring nation, will create in the minds of our people a firm conviction that a permanent improvement will result in social conditions. Only in this way will there be established that sense of security, loyalty and solidarity which is the foundation of the dynamic necessary to enable us to do our full share as one of the United Nations.

Similarly this condition must be created if after the war we are to proceed with a full development of our industrial and national resources. There must be created a definite conviction that governmental functions will be actually exercised in the interest of our work people and will not be prejudiced in favor of or manipulated in the interest of the preservation of an economy wherein the working people occupy a position of secondary consideration.

It is not suggested that unreasonable steps should be taken to mollify or satisfy unreasonable demands of our workers. The working people are willing to make their sacrifice and do their full share if they are convinced that they are working for the preservation of a system which is not only democratic in name but democratic in fact and that they shall be entitled to promote and organize for their welfare and improvement with a full measure of actual government support.

I distinguish between apparent and actual governmental support for the improvement of working conditions for the reason that a great deal of legislation has been enacted which has had that apparent effect but which in practical application has been more of a pious hope than a courageous and energetic plan for the solution of labor difficulties.

Anti-Inflation Steps

In the Fall of 1941 the Government appreciated that more effective steps had to be taken to prevent inflation than to merely curb wage increases, and in the course of the months of November and December passed Orders-in-Council in respect of the following matters: (1.) Restriction upon consumer credit and time sales. (2.) Ceiling on wages. (3.) Ceiling on salaries, bonuses and directors' fees. (4.) Ceiling on prices. (5.) Ceiling on rents.

The next milestone in labor relations is known as P.C. 8253, October 24, 1941. This Order-in-Council provides for the establishment of a National War Labor Board; the establishment of Provincial Regional War Labor Boards; the freezing of wages at the rate paid on the 15th day of November, 1941, unless it can be shown wages are abnormally low upon an appropriate application to the Board; and a more comprehensive plan for the payment of cost of living bonuses.

P.C. 8253 takes the place of and extends the principles contained in P.C. 7440. In practice Boards of Conciliation and Preliminary Boards of Inquiry have to a large extent been replaced by applications to Regional War Labor Board for increases in wage rates. Provision is also made that where the question is one of national significance that the application should be made to the National War Labor Board. No applications have as yet been made to the National Board but it may be that the present troubles in the steel industry may eventually have to be determined by that Board.

The effective provisions of P.C. 8253 in addition to the establishment of the National War Labor Board and the Regional War Labor Boards are as follows:

(1.) That wage rates paid on the 15th of November 1941 may not be increased except by application to the Regional War Labor Boards or to the National Board and then only if the Board finds that the wage rates are abnormally low when compared with rates prevailing for the same or substantially similar industries in localities which in the opinion of the Board are comparable. If wages are found to be abnormally low the Regional or National War Labor Board may establish what it considers to be suitable wage scales.

(2.) That a cost of living bonus shall be paid in accordance with the following principles: (a) If an employer has been paying cost of living bonuses in accordance with the provisions of P. C. 7440 the employer shall bring the cost of living bonus up to the index figure for October 1941 payable for the first pay period commencing November 15th, 1941. (b) If an employer has not been paying a cost of living bonus under P. C. 7440 he shall in respect of the first payroll period after February 15th pay a cost of living bonus consistent with the increased cost of living between October 1941 and January 1942.

Criticised by Labor

These provisions for the payment of costs of living bonus have been the subject of a great deal of criticism by employees and their union representatives. This order provides a premium for the employer who did not comply with P. C. 7440 and discriminates against those employees who were working for an employer who did not pay a cost of living bonus as provided for by P. C. 7440. The Order would have been much more consistent and would have corrected the situation much more fairly if it had provided that all employers should pay a cost of living bonus equal to the increased cost of living between September 1939 and November 1941, after taking credit for wage increases and bonuses granted during that period.

With the respect to the computation of cost of living bonus the Order provides that for every one point increase in the cost of living index 25c per week shall be paid to male employees and 1% of their wages shall be paid to females and juniors, and that adjustments shall be paid in accordance with periodic announcements to be made by the Department of Labor on the 1st days of February, May, August and November and then only if the increase or decrease in the Index is equivalent to at least one full point.

The most recent order-in-council affecting Labor relations is the National Selective Service Regulations which have just become effective as of September 1st. By this order there is conferred upon the Minister of Labor wide power to regiment and control the working force of the country for its most effective use in the war effort.

The National Selective Service order has not had time to demonstrate its usefulness but it certainly does create the power for the regimentation, direction and control of the working forces of the country in such a manner and direction as is best calculated to assist the war effort.

Consideration should be given in Canada to the procedure and principles adopted in the United States for the settlement of industrial disputes and for the establishment of satisfactory labor relations. In the United States this is accomplished by the National Labor Relations Act of 1935, more commonly known as the Wagner Act.

The Wagner Act

The Wagner Act is based upon the following expressed assumptions: (1.) That there is an inequality of bargaining power between employees and employers. (2.) That protection by law should be given to employees in respect of their right to organize and bargain collectively. (3.) That workers should exercise full freedom of association, self-organization and designation of representatives of their own choosing for the purpose of negotiating the terms and conditions of their employment and bargaining agreements.

The Wagner Act creates a National Labor Relations Board somewhat similar to the National War Labor Board established under P.C. 8253 but with very much more comprehensive powers.

The Wagner Act constitutes a charter with respect to labor relations and guarantees to employees: (1.) The right of self-organization. (2.) The right to form, join or assist labor organizations. (3.) The right to bargain collectively through representatives of their own choosing. (4.) The right to engage in concerted activities for the purpose of collective bargaining or other mutual aid or protection.

In order that appropriate penalties may be imposed for interference with these rights the Act defines certain activities which are deemed to be unfair labor practices when conducted by an employer. An unfair labor practice occurs: (1.) If an employer interferes with, restrains or coerces employees in the exercise of their rights as stated. (2.) If an employer attempts to dominate or interfere with the formation or organization of any labor organization or contributes financial aid or other support to any labor organization. (3.) If an employer discriminates with respect to hiring when such discrimination results from membership in a labor organization. (4.) If an employer discharges employees or puts into effect any other discrimination against any employees because of any charges laid or testimony given under the Wagner Act. (5.) If an employer refuses to bargain collectively with the representatives of employees.

Powers are given to the National War Labor Board to certify what is the proper bargaining agency for employees in any unit. Where any question arises as to what organization shall constitute the collective bargaining agency for employees in any particular unit or where conflicting claims are made by more than one agency an election is held to ascertain the agency which receives the highest number of votes of the employees and that agency is certified by the Board as the collective bargaining agency for all employees in the unit. Needless to say the collective bargaining agency is almost invariably a trade union.

The Act provides appropriate powers of investigation and penalties for the exercise of unfair labor practices.

The practical result is that the Wagner Act has enunciated clearly and definitely in a mandatory fashion that a trade union receiving the largest number of votes in a plant shall become the sole collective bargaining agency for all the employees of that plant and that the employer must negotiate with that union on behalf of all his employees.

The Wagner Act seems to have gone further than the labor legislation in Canada but in reality the only difference is that it gives legislative approval to and makes mandatory collective bargaining and provides penalties for the exercise of unfair labor practices which are clearly defined.

Recommendations

The following Recommendations are suggested for Canada:

(1.) A Dominion-provincial agreement or failing such an agreement an amendment to the British North America Act, vesting in the Dominion legislative jurisdiction over matters affecting industrial labor relations.

(2.) The immediate adoption of the labor relations and collective bargaining principles contained in the Wagner Act.

(3a.) As a wartime policy the continuation of the wartime wage and cost of living bonus policy as enunciated in P. C. 8253 with such amendments as from time to time appear appropriate.

(3b.) The continuation of the National Selective Service Act policy as enunciated in P. C. 7595 with such amendments thereto as may from time to time appear appropriate.

(4.) Without limiting the generality of the adoption of the Wagner Act the immediate accomplishment of the following: (a) The creation of a National Labor Relations Board with equal employer, employee and public representation. The Board to be judicial in its functions leading to the establishment of a well-recognized labor relations jurisprudence. (b) The establishment of a comprehensive conciliation service in the Department of Labor for the prompt conciliation of disputes. (c) The establishment of well defined machinery for the selection and certification of the collective bargaining agencies chosen by the workers under the direction of the National Labor Relations Board. (d) The guarantee of actual collective bargaining by making it an offence punishable with appropriate penalties for an employer: (i) To attempt to interfere with or restrain any employee from taking part in trade union activities. (ii) To attempt to dominate or interfere with any labor organization. (iii) To make any financial contribution to any labor organization. (iv) To discriminate against any employee for trade union activity. (v) To refuse to bargain collectively with the employees' certified collective bargaining agency.

(4.) Industrial Disputes which cannot be conciliated shall be referred to the National Labor Relations Board whose decision shall be final.

(5.) Strikes and lockouts shall be illegal in wartime.

(6.) The administration, direction and control of trade unions is a matter solely for the employees involved and requires no governmental restriction or control.

The extent to which the women of Russia are helping in their country's magnificent resistance to Nazi might is illustrated in the photo above. Issued recently by the Ministry of Information, it shows Olga Ussupova, a Russian medical nurse who, since the beginning of the campaign, has carried out of action 43 wounded men with their weapons. Here she is seen tending a casualty during a Red Army infantry attack. Russia has made nursing history by her use of parachute nurses like the ones seen below. These intrepid women of Stalin's Army have been the means of saving the lives of thousands of Soviet soldiers. Carrying medical supplies, the parachute nurses are dropped by planes in the most advanced battle areas where their services are most needed. Here they give first-aid treatment and assist wounded men to the field hospitals.

THE OTTAWA LETTER

General LaFleche as Minister of War Services

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

WRITING in this paper two or three weeks ago (S. N., Aug. 22), Mr. Harry Strange submitted the view that French-Canadians could be brought to full and willing participation in the war if the situation were officially presented to them by leaders of their own race in whom they would have confidence and if such men were given a part in the direction of the war effort. That is our recollection of the sense of Mr. Strange's submission without checking back to confirm it. This view has been held all along by members of the French-Canadian community who have been seriously concerned about the outcome of the war and very anxious that Canada should not be handicapped by racial cleavage in making the fullest possible contribution to the defeat of the Axis.

Moreover, for more than a year, in fact since the danger of disunity first became definite, men who claim to know their Quebec have urged the Government to heed this view and try the experiment of an appeal to French-Canadians by men who are trusted and esteemed by them and who, in making the appeal, would be clothed with authority as spokesmen of the Government and in their persons and their activity would exemplify the Government's confidence in the readiness of Quebec to play its proper part in the war under the leadership of its own representatives.

To those who have known of these earnest proposals to the Government, and known that they were accompanied by undertakings from important elements in Quebec's intellectual leadership to engage in organized efforts to assist and support such an appeal, it has been one of the mysteries of Ottawa's course in the war that the Government failed to embrace them. Mr. King evidently had more confidence in the strategy of commitments against conscription for as long as they could be sustained and then an appeal for release from them by the medium of plebiscite.

Now there is some reason to believe that the Government may be reaching the turning point in this vitally important matter and that the discarded advice is at last to receive recognition. At any rate we understand that an appointment will shortly be made to the Cabinet which, because of its undoubted acceptableness among French-Canadians, should do much to prepare them for an open-minded reception of an appeal of the nature suggested. The mooted appointment is that of Major-General Leopold LaFleche, D.S.O., Legion of Honor, now Associate Deputy Minister of National War Services and formerly Deputy Minister of Defence, to be Minister of War Services, in place of Mr. Thorson who would retire to the Exchequer Court.

MR. KING could hardly make a more significant appointment to his Cabinet at this stage in the nation's affairs. Because General LaFleche has two outstanding qualifications: he is esteemed and trusted by French-Canadians, and he has shown himself to be heart and soul in the war, with a thorough conception of what the war means to Canada and an equally clear appreciation of the fact that if the enemy is not beaten on other continents this continent and this country will have to face him here under impossible odds.

With these qualifications, and clothed in the authority of a Cabinet Minister, there is reason to think that he could make, with good hope of success, an appeal to his compatriots for a better understanding of the war and of Canada's vital duty to herself in the war. And conversely, his assignment to this supreme war job and the chance of his succeeding in it should go far to promote a better understanding among English-speaking Canadians of their fellow-citizens of Quebec and their attitude and outlook, because General LaFleche has given ample proof, in this war and in the last, that he is as far from being an isolationist or a limited-liability Canadian as any person could be.

This gallant French-Canadian wears the scars of many and all but fatal wounds received in the last war and long before Hitler led Germany in another attempt at conquest he was among the few who looked the menace in the face and he tried desperately to have Canada prepare for it. And he is known to both races as an unfailing exponent of the principle of equality of sacrifice and of privilege.

It is doubtful if Fighting French-Canadians could have a more inspiring leader or that under that leadership their ranks would not be quickly swollen. And it would be a national tragedy if they should not be given an opportunity of responding to such leadership. For the spirit of French-Canadians who have penetrated the fog of political deceptions and seen for themselves the meaning of the war for Canada is something very splendid. We have just been talking with a French-Canadian who has seven brothers in the Active Army, four of them overseas, and who himself—a man with a wife and three children—was in the uniform of the Reserve Army. Quebec must have many thousands of young men who are latently of the spirit of this family of brothers and who need only to have the slate wiped clean after the long years of deceptions and to be assured by one of their trusted own of the true significance of the war for their country.

THE Governors of CBC are smarter than one would have thought from their failure to face up to the recent House of Commons committee in defence of practices and transactions they themselves had approved. They have pulled a neat trick out of the hat which serves to satisfy the principal recommendation of the committee while evading its consequences. Mr. Gladstone Murray is shifted from the position of general manager to a new and much more impressive position of director general of broadcasting and a temporary appointment to the vacated office of general manager is made from among the Governors themselves.

By this adroit manoeuvre the risk that would have been involved in defying the parliamentary committee is avoided and the cabal that sought to have Mr. Murray's head as a sacrificial offering is defeated. There is no demotion for Mr. Murray, and he continues in full charge of the principal business of CBC, which is broadcasting, and of its most important co-related concern, which is public relations. The only change that has been made is that he is relieved of responsibility for the routine business of the system. The new general manager will be in charge of business administration. Dr. Thomson, who comes to this post from the Board of Governors of CBC and from the presidency of the University of Saskatchewan, is appointed for one year, which leaves the way open for any change, forward or backward, which it might be considered desirable to make later on.

Donald Gordon is the country's most aggressive exponent of a total war footing for Canada and Canadians and his forthright efforts in this connection have been recognized in this space. But sometimes we wonder if he isn't making a fetish of his price ceilings. The fighting of inflation is one thing, but a Gandhi-like attitude in the matter is another. And we rather wonder too if he isn't allowing his field men, drawn from the ranks of business, to wax too enthusiastic about economies in business under a dictatorship which they never had the courage even to approach in the halcyon days of free competition.

We are a little bothered about these matters now because of a design the Gordon Board or some of its army of administrators are reportedly working on for restricting the service which the corner store renders the community. The word we get is that the business hours of these stores are to be curtailed so that for the most part their evening trade will be wiped out. They would be limited to 54 hours a week if they are closed on Sunday, 60 hours if open on Sunday, and they would be compelled to close at eight o'clock part of the week, at 10 o'clock for the remainder.

The question as to whether this should be done is said to have been submitted informally to the retail trade and the bulk of the retail trade is said to have given its approval. That does not seem to us to be a very fair foundation for the proposed action, because the great bulk of retail stores close at six o'clock or thereabouts as it is and the only effect on them of curtailing the corner store would be that some of the night business of which the corner store would be deprived by early closing might go to the bigger stores the next day.

BUT we are thinking less of the corner store than of its customers. Systematic, economical people do their buying in regular store hours and do not give much patronage to the corner store. But fortunately for the general pattern of life there is a leaven of unsystematic people who do not fit all their goings and comings into a schedule and who will be greatly discomfited if they are deprived of recourse to the corner store. And it must take a lot of very close figuring to make out that the cent or two more which the corner store has to charge because it buys in small quantities contributes seriously to inflation or that the excess of sales it makes in evening hours over what would be made in daytime hours if it were closed in the evening constitute an important drain on consumer supplies.

And there is the special case of the village store. Unless it is exempted from early closing provisions not only will farmers be inconvenienced in their routine but they will also be deprived of an historic social institution. Many farmers habitually leave their store buying until darkness has ended their day's work. And when they go to the village store it is not only to procure their next day's needs but to exchange information and views with the storekeeper and their neighbors on the state of the nation and the way of the world and the war. The village store serves the purpose of a local club. Any interference with this social custom could have an adverse effect on the morale of a large section of the community without a compensating measure of economic benefit.

CANADA OVERSEAS

The Promise of Dieppe

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

London,—(Delayed)

THE Canadian Army buried its first battle dead at Brookwood on a gracious Sunday afternoon. To anyone even remotely connected with the battle of Dieppe, the scene was overpowering in its poignance. Here was peace—as only the Surrey countryside in late August can embrace peace. War seemed a million miles distant and dismal centuries past. Waning summer in England's soft, green hills is for contentment and quiet thought, for boys and girls and pretty words, and for the glory of living as God willed it when He created life.

In this setting we acted out the epilogue of the Dieppe drama. The quiet rankled in the mind. Too recent were the screaming fury of the French beach, the boyish shouts of charging men, and the disregard for death which dulls all other instincts when the battle is joined.

Now it was quiet, and in this country setting death reclaimed its full measure of tragedy.

Why did this have to happen? Was Dieppe worth it?

In most wars there is a military operation, its significance often unrevealed except in secret intelligence reports, which marks a great turning point in the military picture. There are other battles, perhaps not so significant from the technical point of view, which rouse the imagination of the people and give them hope and courage. Both types of operations are essential to the winning of a modern war.

Major-General Jean Knox, Chief Controller of the Auxiliary Territorial Service—in Britain the equivalent of the Canadian Women's Army Corps. General Knox landed in Canada this week for a tour of C.W.A.C. depots across the Dominion. Throughout Britain today, girls of the A.T.S. are doing a wide variety of technically vital jobs, elbow to elbow with men of the Army, Navy and Air Force.

Dieppe was a rare combination of both. For the men who sit over blueprints, maps and figures, it was a burst of knowledge on a hazy and uncertain problem. And for the people (I can speak only for the people of Britain) it was a magnificent rallying point, a throbbingly welcome end to a desolate period of inaction. Dieppe held the promise that this war will not drag on into weary years, and that we have the will, the men and the equipment to strike when our hour comes.

The histories of this war will mark Dieppe. Children in the schools of a free world many years hence will know Dieppe. The people who live this day in Britain will never forget it. And the kin of those who fell at Dieppe will know that here was a battle which flung open the gates of victory. The story of Dieppe will grow warm with the generations until the sheer ferocity of the beach fight is a tinkle of history and only the achievement is greatly remembered.

FROM the purely military point of view, the No. 1 deduction is that we can make and hold a bridgehead on the European continent. This is a tremendous circumstance. Trans-channel invasion has been dreamed of many times during the last three centuries, and never successfully accomplished. A second front in western Europe has been planned and hoped for, demanded by the people of the free nations, and defied by the German propagandists. Dieppe was resounding proof that a second front is within our power when our war potential has been hammered into a concentrated attacking force. We landed men and tanks at Dieppe; we stayed there for nine hours. Had it been within the scope of the operation, many believe we could have stayed there to form a permanent bridgehead.

The second most important deduction (from the technical point of view) was proof of the effectiveness of our air "umbrella". In no operation over enemy territory in this war has the R.A.F. shown such complete superiority. The R.C.A.F. was the second most important component of the air operation. At no time was there a moment's doubt for the safety (from bombs) of the landing craft and its armed convoy. Dieppe proved that we have the fliers, the equipment and the tactical bases for nullifying enemy air activity over any part of the French coast at a place and time of our choosing. Not only did the air force protect the landing party, but it also stymied a German armored division poised inland for a dash to the coast. German transport and communications were so blasted that the Berlin radio bleat that "reinforcements were not necessary" was merely an alibi for the inability of the armored division to move into action.

There were other technical achievements at Dieppe. Successful split minute timing of navy-army co-operation was one. Another was the first successful test of new tank-landing barges.

NOT so technical but most important for the records of Combined Operations was the knowledge that the Canadian soldier is every inch the gallant warrior his father proved himself to be in the last war. For all our national Canadian pride, we must admit this was something which had to be proved on the field before the Canadians could be set up on the column of tested assets in the invasion ledger.

Here were Canadian regiments training in Britain for more than two years, reputedly bored by inaction, perhaps stale, who had never faced the fire-power of a modern enemy. For all the confidence of the High Command in their fundamental character, they had to prove themselves under the fire-power of this war—fire-power which makes an intensive artillery barrage of the last war seem tame by comparison.

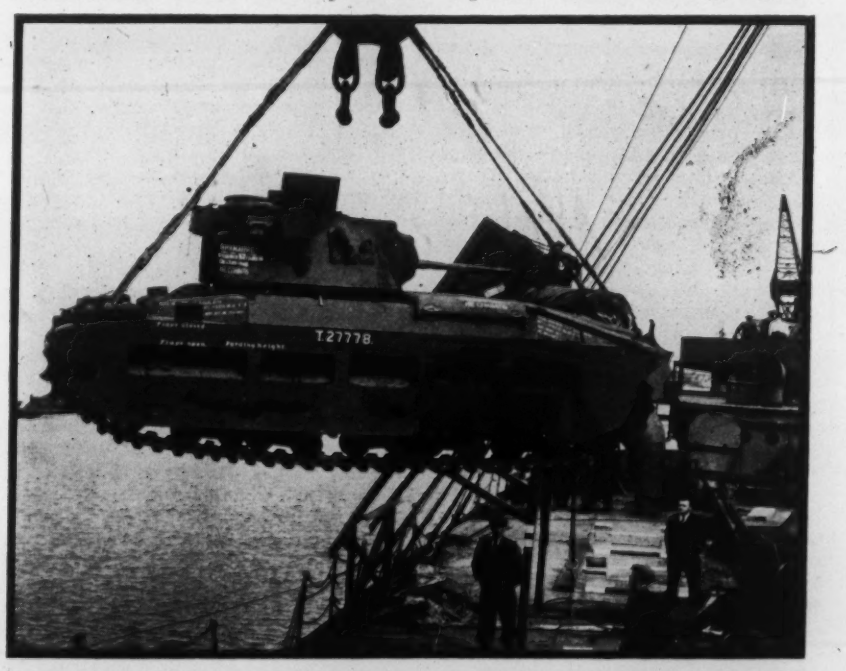
The Canadians came off more brilliantly than words can describe. They mixed ferocity with discipline to a degree of perfection hardly hoped for by their staff officers. They showed that "the Canadians are a factor in any man's war—now or in 1914.

AND the people of England. What did Dieppe mean to them? One must live in these embattled islands to know. One must exist under the shadow of a dark continent less than 100 miles distant, and read the ominous communiques from Russia, and live with the thought that some day not far in the future the whole terrifying force of Germany may be directed against this island, to know what Dieppe meant to the people of Britain. It meant that we are not going to stand here helplessly transfixed by events on the eastern front. It returned to the British mind the surge of power and confidence and faith which has brought the people of this island safely through the crises of history from the Spanish Armada to the Battle of Britain.

Dieppe has suddenly brought Britain back to the mood of the last war—when invincibility was in the air, and Canadians, Americans and British moved to the battle lines singing "Tipperary" and knowing in their deepest heart that this is our finest hour.

First German prisoners of war to set foot in the Union of South Africa are here shown coming ashore from a transport. More than 1,000 arrived in this shipment, most of whom had been captured by South Africans in Western Desert fighting. In Egypt this week, as on most other fronts, events ran favorable to the Allies' cause. As late as Wednesday, Axis General Rommel was still moving westward with the Allied land and air forces keeping up ceaseless attacks on his rear. Unofficially but reliably, Wendell Willkie, Franklin Roosevelt's personal representative in the Middle East, had disclosed that 100 of Rommel's 290 first-line tanks were knocked out during the Axis offensive in the Egyptian desert.

From Chunking, too, the news was good. Despite the almost overwhelming inequalities in armament, aircraft and supplies, the Chinese forces continued taking heavy toll of Japan's well-equipped army and met with successes comparable to that at the battle of Changsha earlier this year when 2,000 Japanese prisoners, like those shown above, fell into Chinese hands. Likewise in the South Pacific, the Japs were not having it all their own way. From Australia, Allied Headquarters reported that the Japanese landing force at Milne Bay in Southeastern New Guinea had been "practically destroyed"; that Allied torpedo-bombers and fighters had damaged a destroyer near the Trobriand Islands and that Allied bombers had scored heavily on the Japanese coastal base of Buna.



Bound for one of Russia's Arctic ports is this British-made "Matilda" tank. This week Soviet forces were still demonstrating their magnificent ability to put such weapons of war and other materiel supplied by Britain to the best of use in resisting Nazi forces at Stalingrad and on the Caucasus front. However, as late as Wednesday it was clear Stalingrad was still in mortal danger despite the optimistic appearance previously lent the situation by reason of Soviet counter-offensive moves. By Wednesday, the Nazi's frontal attack on the city had made more progress and Moscow admitted that "a new breach has been made in our defences to the west." In the southwest defense area the Red Army stood firm and in the Caucasus region Soviet troops fought with their usual tenacity to defend their Black Sea naval base of Novorossisk but were unable to entirely hold off the Germans who, it was reported, managed to drive a new wedge into the Russian lines at that point.

Yes, We Still Need Britain

BY H. NOEL FIELDHOUSE

Suggestions that the end of the war will see Britain relatively unimportant and Russia and the United States dictating the peace are playing into Hitler's hands.

For the small nations of Europe trust Britain, which has never had any aggressive designs on the Continent, but suspect expansion and imperialism from both of the other two Great Powers.

Mr. Fieldhouse has been head of the History Department of the University of Manitoba since 1930, and is a product of the University of Sheffield and of Queen's College, Oxford.

PUBLIC opinion is a funny thing. In the winter of 1940-41, when Britain alone stood between the world and complete German victory, the praise of Britain in Canada was, for Englishmen, almost embarrassing. Now it has swung to the other extreme. Remarks such as "The British are doing nothing!"—"The British can't fight!"—can be heard on all sides, and a visitor from Mars, listening to our conversation, could be excused if he imagined that the war was being waged solely by the United States and Russia. If he listened to our Leftwingers, or to our "North American continentalists", he might even imagine that it was Russia and the United States which had leapt to the assistance of Poland in 1939, and that it was Britain which had held aloof until she was directly attacked.

The facts (1) that Britain is bearing almost single-handed the whole brunt of a war with Italy, which has a population equal to her own; (2) that she has carried the major weight of a war with Japan, a Power which has a population far larger than her own; (3) that both these wars are being waged far from her own shores and on her enemies' doorsteps; (4) that although she is waging these two major wars in the Mediterranean and the Far East, she is nevertheless pinning down a considerable part of the German Army and a larger part of the German Air Force in Western Europe; (5) that she is still doing more even than her American ally in the supplying of Russia; and (6) that above and behind all this, she is fulfilling her vital historic role of keeping the seas for herself and her allies;—all this seems oddly forgotten.

If this was merely a matter of the weathercock quality of public opinion, it would not be worth recording. We all know that the public memory is short, and we all know—or should—that gratitude is not a political virtue. Moreover, our business is to win the war and not to argue about who is winning it.

Germany's Game

But there is more in it than that. Because the more we emphasize the part which Russia and the United States are playing in the war and will play in making the peace, and the more we minimize the part played by Britain, so much the more we play Germany's game in Europe.

The logic of the situation is plain enough. The root of the trouble from which this war sprang is in Europe, and it is in Europe, therefore, that the war and the peace will have to be won. Non-European Powers can help to win the war, and they may even dictate the peace, but the peace will not last unless it is a peace which suits Europe. If we want to rally the European nations to our side, therefore, we have got to identify their interests with ours by making it clear that we intend the kind of settlement which Europe wants.

What do the Europeans want? They want what Canadians and Englishmen and Americans want. They want their independence; and the fact which we have to face is that while the smaller peoples of Europe believe that it is Britain's plain interest to help them to win and to keep their independence, they are by no means certain that the same applies to either Russia or the United States.

Europe knows by long experience that it has always been Britain's policy to uphold the independence of the smaller states on the Continent. Herself a small Power whose primary interests have been maritime and commercial, she has had neither the wish nor the strength to dominate the Continent, and she has always exerted herself to prevent anyone else from dominating it. A French wit once said that she has kept the Commandments in Europe in order to break them in India; but whether she has broken them in India or not, Europeans know that she has kept them in Europe.

The stronger Britain is, therefore, the better the smaller peoples of Europe like it. Their complaint between the two wars was not that she was too strong, but that she was not strong enough; not that she abused her victory after 1918, but that she did not follow it up.

It is far otherwise with their hopes and fears about Russia and the United States. Continentals, unlike the Anglo-Saxons, seldom forget their own history, and among the history with which they are familiar is the history of Russia. They know that for the last 250 years that history has been one of the most relentless and unremitting expansion in Europe and in Asia alike. They know that the Russian Empire has engulfed one small people after another and they are not convinced that its appetite for territory is even now satisfied. As recently as last February, Stalin announced that, when the war is over, Russia intends to keep Esthonia, Latvia and Lithuania; and in the light of that declaration, it is not surprising that Continentals should take our assertion, that the United Nations are fighting for the liberation of small peoples, with a grain of salt. They believe that Britain is fighting for that purpose because it is her own obvious interest to do so. They do not believe that Russia is fighting for it.

This is not written in criticism of Russia, who will remain the judge of what her own interests require. But in so far as her interpretation of those interests for the last 200 years has been a threat to the independence of one after another of her small neighbors, it is useless—and dangerous—for us to ignore the fact that, for many Europeans, a choice between Germany and Russia is one between the devil and the deep blue sea.

U.S. Imperialism?

So with the United States. Absurd as it may seem to us, Europeans (and especially Latin Europeans, with their connections with South America) do suspect the United States of a commercial and financial imperialism. They know far more than we do of the unpleasant side of the "dollar diplomacy" of the pre-Hull-Roosevelt period; they suffered acutely from the essentially selfish economic policies of the United States in the fifteen years which followed Versailles; and they dread being caught again in the economic toils of the alternate booms and breaks of American capitalism. As one French spokesman put it to the writer: "We do not want German militarism and the culture of Nazism; but neither do we want Wall Street imperialism and the culture of Hollywood". To Canadians—with their habit of putting the best possible interpretation upon everything which is done by the United States—this may seem fantastic, but we have to reckon with what men believe and not with what we think they should believe.

The attitude of Continentals, therefore, to a war from which Britain seemed likely to emerge as a force which was still to be reckoned with, and their attitude to a war from which Britain seemed likely to emerge so exhausted that the peace would become largely a Russo-American affair, would be two very different things. They know that the United Kingdom (itself, without the Empire, a small European Power) is bound to share their own purposes and their own fate. They have no reason to believe that the same is true of the Russian and American Colossi of East and West.

Hitler is as alive to this difference as we are blind to it, and his present game is to pose as the defender of Europe against the American United States and Asiatic Russia; and he represents Britain as betraying Europe by letting herself be used as the tool of these two great non-European Powers.

To us, of course—and in the face of Hitler's record—such a claim seems mere impertinence, but, unfortunately, the course which this war has run is playing into his hands.

In North America, we tend to see it as repeating the pattern of 1914-18—as a European War expanding into a World War. In this case, however, the European War was over and lost before the World War began. By June 1940, Germany had won the Continental European War. One world Power, Britain, had tried to intervene but had been chased from the Continent. Of the other two, Russia had made a deal with Germany, and the United States lay supine in neutrality. Then followed a year in which the war was purely an Anglo-German war, and it was only in 1941 that Hitler *began* the World War by himself attacking Russia and allowing Japan to attack the United States.

A European Color

There is nothing for it now, of course, but to win the World War and so undo the results of the lost European War. But the effects on European nations of the fact that the world Powers looked on while Central and Western Europe went down cannot be easily undone.

Unless Europe is to be pushed into Germany's arms (and if that should happen, no matter what happens to her armies in the field, Germany would have won the war) we must prevent the struggle from taking on this appearance of a conflict between continents, with Europe on the one side and non-European Russia and America on the other. The coalition against Germany must be given a European color, and it must retain a physical and spiritual footing in Europe; and (pending the recovery of France and the liberation of Italy) there is only one Power which can give it that color and enable it to keep that footing; that is Britain.

It is for this reason that the present tendency of an influential group of Canadians to regard Britain's day as done and to turn to worship the rising sun in Washington is dangerous. In influential quarters, there is a growing chorus whose tune runs somewhat as follows:—Britain will emerge from this war exhausted. The center of gravity of her Empire will shift westward and come to rest in Washington. The Dominions will group themselves about the United States, and Britain will be left, in Mr. John McCormac's phrase, a mere "cultural and strategic outpost" of this neo-Anglo-Saxon Empire.

Now it may be that this is what the future holds, but those Canadians who seem to rejoice in it should realize that it is perilously like what Hitler himself is saying; an ominous underlining of his recent speech in which he warned the United Kingdom that whoever might win this war, she should lose it, because she would lose as much by a Russo-American victory as by a German. Moreover, it reinforces what Europeans, as we have seen, are already half convinced of:—that they can have faith in the post-war intentions of Britain, but not in those of Russia or America.

Everything which hints that Britain is in tow to the United States; that the United States will inherit the British Empire; and that the peace will be a matter for Russia in the East and for this new American Empire in the West, is pushing Europe into Germany's arms.

The Bitter Tea of Miss A.

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

SINCE my friend Miss A. dislikes sugar and doesn't drive a car, she wasn't greatly troubled by the early rulings of the War Time Prices and Trade Board. "Every loyal citizen must make some sacrifices in war time," she frequently said when the rationing question came up.

Then the tea-and-coffee order went through and Miss A.'s point of view shifted abruptly. It wasn't the rationing she objected to, she said, it was the Government's unforgivable treachery in sneaking up on the public without warning. Miss A. herself had been caught with a scant three teaspoons of tea in her canister, and had to fall back on a system of tea-room crawling which left her more embittered than ever; since, as she pointed out, the amount of tea they allowed you in one tea-room supplied you with hardly enough strength to crawl to the next one.

"Well I've had enough anyway," I said one day after our eighth stop, "Heavens, I feel as though I were lined with tannin."

Miss A. got up reluctantly. "Are you in a hurry?" she said, "because I'd like to do a little shopping in the Drug Department."

At the soap counter Miss A. ordered twelve bars of pure castile, eight bars of oatmeal-and-lavender, ten bars of cucumber and glycerine, and six cases of soap flakes. . . . "I'm giving it away for Christmas presents," she said, looking me unflinchingly in the eye. "It makes a nice attractive gift, very suitable in war-time."

"That's fine," I said. "You give me a box of Rinso and I'll give you a box of Chipso." But Miss A. shook her head. "Don't you remember?" she reminded me. "We decided not to give each other gifts for the duration."

WHEN the new ration books came out Miss A. was more confused and indignant than ever. "I sat over the thing till three o'clock in the morning," she said, one day when I dropped in to see her, "and I still can't make anything out of it."

"Well, there's no company like a book," I said cheerfully, "even if it's only a ration book."

Miss A. sighed. "The pink is for sugar—they admit that—and the green is probably for tea and coffee. That leaves brown, purple and grey, for further rationing. . . And naturally," she added bitterly, "they will have to be the three things most vital to our so-called Democracy."

I considered. "How about peanuts, popcorn and chewing-gum?" I asked.

"Rats," Miss A. said rudely.

"Well, rats, snails and puppy-dog-tails," I said, my mind still running in threes. "Rats, lice and history. History, Geography—"

"Oh do shut up," Miss A. said.

I said, to placate her: "How about Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness?"

That sounded more like it, Miss A. said grimly. But she still looked so despondent that I suggested we go somewhere and have a cup of tea. But Miss A. shook her head. "I've got to wait for the delivery man. I've just ordered seven bias-cut slips." And when I stared a little at that she said hurriedly that she always ordered them seven at a time because she belonged to the Daily Dippers.

"But you can't be a Daily Dipper when they ration soap," I pointed out, and Miss A. brightened a little. She had been told by someone in the A. and P. that they weren't going to ration soap after all. "So it looks as though it might be Clothing," she added, not very hopefully.

A DAY or two later she telephoned me to say she had heard through a saleslady in the Better Dresses Department that the buyer had met someone from Ottawa who said, more or less positively, that it wasn't to be clothing. It would probably be Furniture, Linens and Bedding. This was flatly contradicted next day by the lady next door, whose son a student at the Agricultural College, said it was quite definitely to be Nitrates, Phosphates and Humus.

The reassurance however was only temporary. Within a few days Miss A. had caught another rumor, from unimpeachable Ottawa sources, that the new ration was to cover Dairy Products.

"I have ten pounds of butter in the refrigerator," she said, "but what's the use of that? It won't even keep."

It would keep till Christmas, I pointed out, and she could give it away for Christmas presents if necessary. "Butter makes a nice attractive gift in war-time," I said. "You can give pounds to the grown-ups and pats to the kiddies." But Miss A. wasn't even listening. "Only yesterday," she worried on, "I heard someone on the party line saying she knew for a fact that the new ration was to be paper. All kinds of paper. And wouldn't that just be like them—wasting tons and tons of paper in ration books just to tell us we can't even have a Kleenex!"

POOR Miss A. For weeks now she has been in the baffling position of someone playing Animal Vegetable and Mineral with an invisible opponent who refuses to commit himself even to categories. The last time I saw her she was sitting in her apartment surrounded by the oddest possible assortment of the goods and chattels of this world.

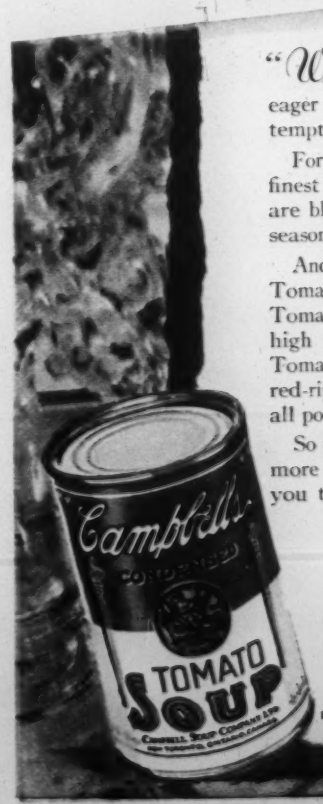
"Well, if the worst comes to the worst you're all fixed up to start a nice little Black Market," I said, and Miss A. flushed. She was simply taking a stand, she said, against the War Time Prices and Trade Board, which had acted with gross unfairness to the public in the matter of tea rations. "And after all," she added rather grandly, "the subject who is truly loyal to the Chief Magistrate will neither advise nor submit to arbitrary measures."

NOTHING OF THE SORT!

Her mind is a mad hesitation.
She lays away this and buys
oodles of that
And cannot decide whether panties or fat
Are the next to be put on a ration.
A hoarder? Oh nonsense! Who *dared?*
She's a Boy Scout just Being Prepared.

J. E. M.

Here's color for your table, flavor for your meal ...and HEALTH FOR YOUR FAMILY



"Welcome!" calls this bright tomato soup, as eager appetites gather round. The family dip into its tempting goodness—and how they do enjoy it!

For into Campbell's kettles go only the very finest tomatoes. These flavour-bursting beauties are blended with golden table butter and lightly seasoned to brighten their tangy zest.

And along with the enjoyment in Campbell's Tomato Soup, there's healthful nourishment, too. Tomatoes, with their vitamins and minerals, rate high on today's list of health-protective foods. Tomatoes used by Campbell's are ripened to luscious red-ripeness on the vines so that they may absorb all possible goodness from sun and soil.

So you'll want to have Campbell's Tomato Soup more than ever. Its tempting taste encourages you to enjoy its health benefits again and again.

Campbell's
TOMATO SOUP
THE SOUP MOST FAMILIES LIKE BEST

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

MADE IN CAMPBELL'S MODERN CANADIAN KITCHENS

Russia's Waterways a Vital Factor in Defence

BY DAVID ENGLAND

Rivers have always played a big role in the internal economy of Russia; today they are much more important than ever before. The Volga is truly Russia's lifeline.

An ambitious program of improvement and development has formed part of the Five Year Plans, with results that have been absolutely invaluable during the past fourteen months of war.

THE almost superhuman resistance which our Russian Allies are putting up in the defence of the great river port of Stalingrad, even though it has meant the sacrifice of the oil-fields north of the main Caucasian range, proves the immense value they place upon retaining the Volga as an artery of commerce.

Rivers have always been important in the internal economy of Russia, and of them all the Volga—"Mother Volga" as it has been called from time immemorial by the peasants—is easily the most outstanding. The loss of most of the strategic north to south railways has placed an even more strenuous burden upon the rivers and canals.

Fortunately the Russians, unlike the British, have not neglected their internal waterways, and an ambitious program of improvement and development has formed part of the Five Year Plans. Russia, during the past year and a quarter of war, has been able to reap the benefit of the network of canals constructed since the Revolution between Murmansk, Leningrad, Moscow the Black Sea, and the Caspian.

Included in the production plans for 1942 were definite schemes for making more use of the country's waterways, the idea being to relieve the hard-worked railways to an increasing extent in transporting supplies from the rear. With this object inland shipyards have been ringing to the tune of hammer against steel, as ships and barges have been renovated, and wharves and ports are being modernized. Repairs are being carried out mainly by the crews of the ships themselves, and factories (working 24-hour rounds on tank and plane production in most cases) have been instructed to undertake only such repairs as necessitate the manufacture of spare parts.

The Volga is without question Russia's lifeline, and a ceaseless stream of traffic moves up and down it throughout the months when it is ice-free. Icebreakers are used to keep open the delta port of Astrakan, which is believed to be the Nazis' most distant objective. Tankers travel from here up the river carrying oil from the oil metropolis of Baku, on the Caspian. Many of them are bound for the temporary capital, Kuibyshev, now among the focal points of the country. It is a strategically important junction between railway and river. Oil coming from the Caucasus is taken direct off tanker and loaded into tank wagons for transport either east or west.

At the present moment the huge inland sea of the Caspian is even more important than normally, because it is carrying very large quantities of war supplies, particularly from the United States. Both Baku and Astrakan have been modernized, and new fast tankers put in service between the two ports. At least one of these is commanded by a woman. The Russians have also done a tremendous amount of work at the northern—that is the Caspian—terminus of the Trans-Persian Railway over which something like 3,000 tons of supplies a day are being shifted.

Persian Gulf Crowded

The Persian Gulf has never been so crowded with shipping, British, American, Greek, Danish, Dutch, and so on, in history, despite the efforts of the Axis-U-boats, and when their freights reach the terminal port of the Caspian, Bandah Shah, they are swiftly loaded on board the cargo ships which carry them either to Baku, for the Caucasus front, or to Astrakan, for further shipment.

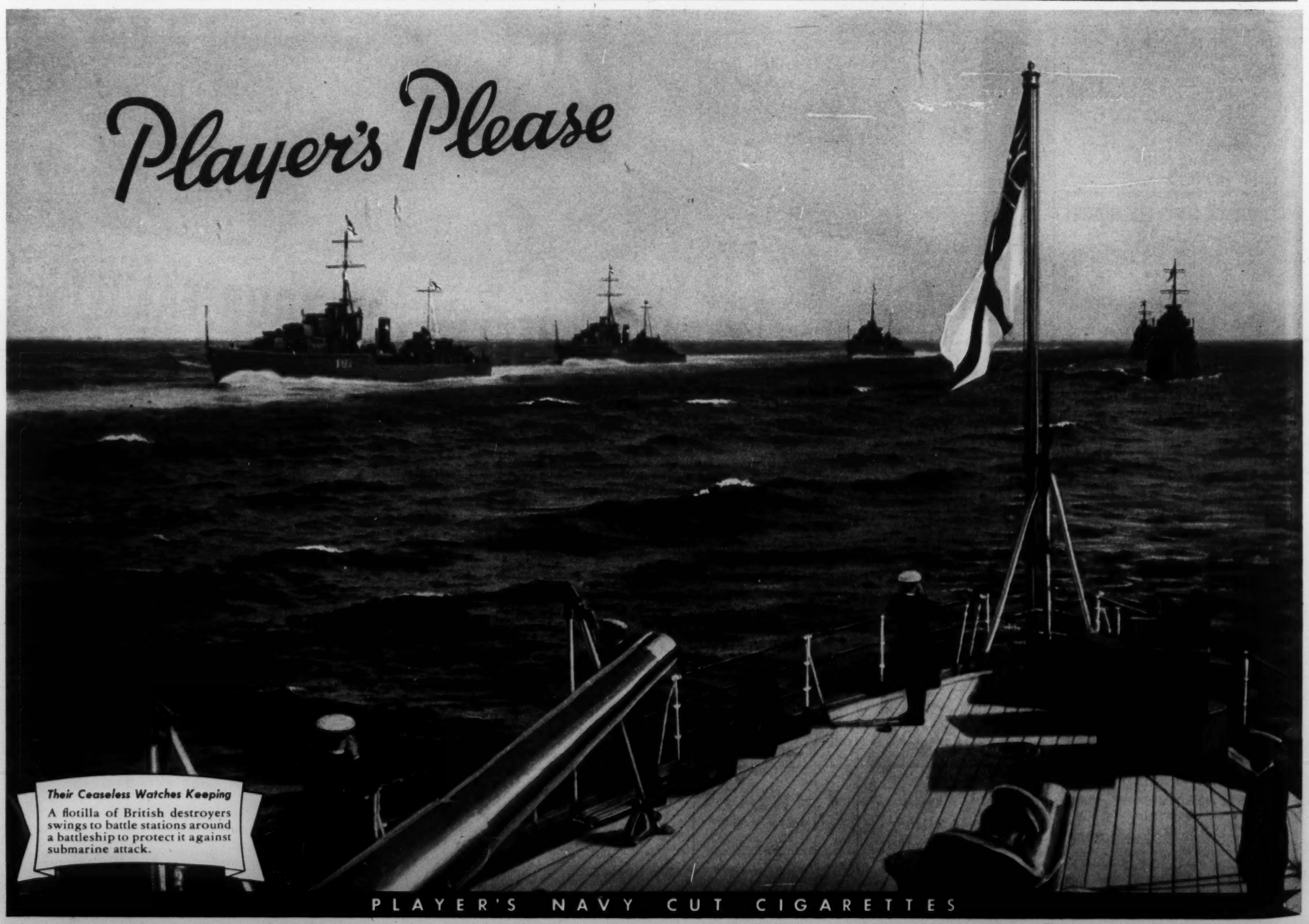
Thanks to the ambitious program carried through in recent years there is hardly any part of the Eastern Front which cannot be closely approached by river, or canal. From the river ports temporary military lines aid the rapid distribution of materials. The Volga itself is linked with many of the new industrial areas, among them Saratov, Molotov (formerly Perm), and Gorki (ancient Nijni Novgorod) all of which have grown meteorically during the past 20 years, and all are far beyond the range of Nazi bombers. Stalingrad is unusually important because its position at the point where the Volga most closely approaches the Don makes it a transhipment centre.

Along the river truly gigantic projects were in hand before the war to supply power to cities up to a thousand miles distant from each other. For instance, the Kuibyshev hydro-electric station will produce 15,000,000,000 kw. a year when finished. Further up Moscow is linked with the Volga by the famous canal, the banks of which were reached by the Nazis last winter. When the Soviets began this they said they would make the Volga flow backwards, and they did. Villages, houses, forests—all went to make room for the canal. Over 200 settlements and 40,000 buildings were removed piecemeal, and along the 80-mile course are seven large lakes and artificial reservoirs which supply Moscow with water.

This wonderful waterway has proved absolutely invaluable during the past year of war, since it has been possible to carry war supplies all the way to the capital by water.

Then there is the famous White Sea Canal, linking Murmansk the all-important northern supply port, with the south. In peace time up to 3,000,000 tons of freight a year have been handled in one direction. The canal was thrust through a bleak and sparsely populated territory in a sub-Arctic climate in two years mainly by convict labor. Thousands were released as a reward for their toil. Another project in hand was enlarging the canal system connecting Leningrad with Moscow and the Volga. Yet another was for a canal between the Volga and the Don, starting at Stalingrad. This will be finished after the war, and then both Leningrad and Moscow will have direct access to the Black Sea.

Ghandi's "gaol": Yeravda Palace at Poona, India, where the famous advocate of non-violent obstruction to the British is presently lodged.


Player's Please
Their Ceaseless Watches Keeping
A flotilla of British destroyers swings to battle stations around a battleship to protect it against submarine attack.
PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

The Production Drive, New Tool for Management

BY HIRAM McCANN

Best evidence of the worth of any promotional program is to be found in its ability to produce results. Proof that the one told about here is on the right track is shown in the fact that it helped bring about an 18 per cent increase in output during its first month of operation.

IN THE matter of securing maximum production of war materials we have gone about as far as machines can take us. From here on in, it's up to the men and women who run the machines. Even the new industrial manpower to be provided by National Selective Service will be used largely to operate machines now unmanned or now a-building and, as a matter of fact, less new manpower will be needed if we can cut absenteeism and rejects and keep up the individual's efforts while he's working.

In Canada we give no medals for industrial war effort as they do in Russia. Our main incentive has been money, and now, with wages fixed and jobs frozen and with super taxation, that incentive is no longer effective. The new incentive must be largely ideological—people must be sold on the importance of keeping on stepping up their own personal efforts if we are to win this war.

Cal. Wilson, big, young and dynamic vice-president in charge of sales and advertising at Thompson Products Limited, St. Catharines, Ont., says it's a job for advertising and proves his point by putting into effect the "TP4V" campaign, the first completely integrated war production drive to be used in a Canadian plant.

First, a poster campaign throughout the plant was used to assure the employees that the company is engaged 100 per cent in war production, that its profits are restricted by government control to a point where the additional effort requested from the employees would add no lucre to owners or managers, and that the company's employee relations policy is sound and fair.

Then the "TP4V" campaign was built against this solid background. It started as a mystery, with paint-stenciled symbols appearing on walls and floors of the plant and a contest with a prize for the best answer to what the letters meant. A local newspaper "teaser" campaign was used to create excitement. "Top Production for Victory" won, and all employees received at their homes a letter from G. A. Stauffer, vice-president and general manager, enclosing a pledge card and asking them to pledge their co-operation in the drive to exceed quotas promised the Department of Munitions and Supply. As the pledges were returned to the foremen, they were redeemed for bronze "TP4V" emblems, lapel buttons for men and pins for women, in gold, crimson and black.

Next, giant cartoon posters by Winston Mortimer, well-known Canadian artist, were put up throughout the plant to help build a "give 'em hell" spirit towards the Axis leaders and impress workers with the importance of their tasks in fighting this war.

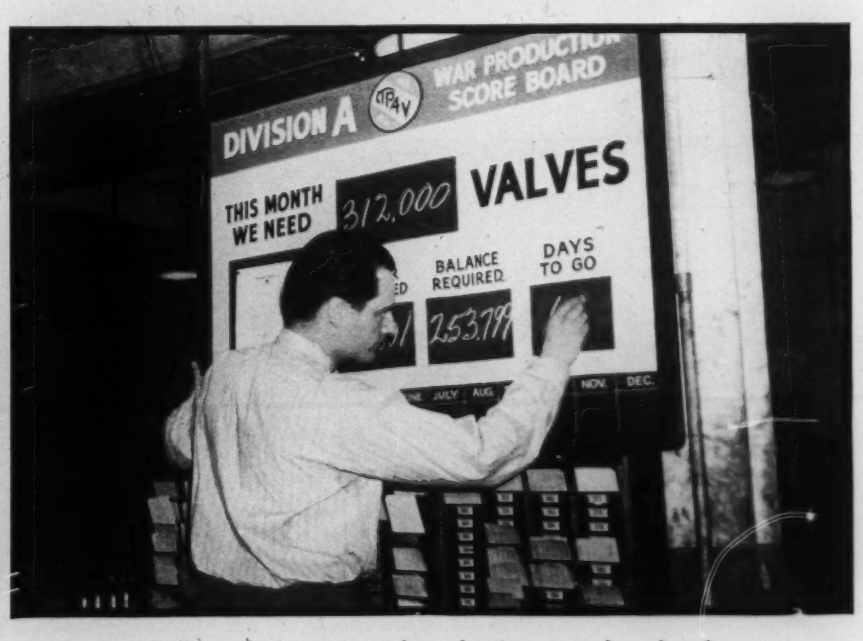
The drive officially opened on July 28th when military officials from Camp Niagara visited the plant, arriving in jeeps and other army vehicles equipped with Thompson parts. This gave the workers tangible evidence of the vital war job they are doing. On August 1st an inter-departmental competitive system was introduced, with a score board in each division and a master war production chart in cartoon style, located in the canteen, showing the standing of all departments. A large "Victory Banner" is presented each month to the winning department while, for departments falling below quota, there is always the threat of being awarded "Goofus", a silly-looking wooden bird about 5 feet high. No department has gotten the "bird" to date nor is likely to, but it adds humor as well as a threat to the campaign.

The Employee Suggestion Plan went into effect August 6th, introduced by a 16-page explanatory booklet and a personal letter from Mr. Stauffer to each employee. Suggestion boxes are spotted throughout the plant and office and cash awards are made for suggestions in proportion to savings in time, materials and labor effected.

Several "Rumor Boards" have been prominently located, complete with chalk, where anyone might record rumors, but the blackboards warned that all rumors must be signed. To date these boards have been used for good natured wisecracks, but have the effect of minimizing the importance of rumors current everywhere today. Other large-scale methods are used to drive home the importance of good work at high speed; a serious typographical poster entitled, "Who is Winning This War!" describing the events of the war so far and showing that we haven't even stopped losing it yet; a blow-up of a page from "Life" magazine showing starving Greek children and entitled "Does This Make You Fighting Mad?"; a display showing the wartime effectiveness of one of Thompson's war products. The campaign is continuous as an advertising campaign for selling merchandise would be, and it includes most of the techniques normally used in product advertising with a few new ones borrowed from production drives that have been used successfully in the United States and England.

Such a plan, says Mr. Wilson, must have two fundamentals for success: first, the employees must be sold point-by-point on management's policy, on the conditions under which they are working and on the government's restrictions as they affect wages and jobs; second, there must be the closest liaison between the personnel department and the advertising department since the former supplies the "copy" material for the latter. Given these fundamentals, advertising can be used as a tool of production—or a new and far from secret weapon!

This animated cartoon inter-departmental production score board has been found most effective in building a healthy competitive spirit.



"Days to Go" on the departmental production score board makes a race against time out of the day's effort. There's a war to be won—now!

The suggestion boxes at Thompson Products bring ideas for firm, profit for workers.

The production line, where a little more speed and a little more accuracy means victory a little sooner.

"A swell bunch of kids," says Cal. Wilson, referring to the girls who work in the Thompson Products plant.

An advertising man might think of this as serious institutional copy. It's serious, all right, but it's selling copy to build more effort.

HOTEL BRITANNIA
KINGSWAY P.O.
LAKE OF BAYS, MUSKOKA
Open May 15th to October 15th
C. N. Railways, bus or motor car to Huntsville, then by boat or taxi ten miles to hotel.
Nine-hole golf course, club-house 300 yards from hotel. Sandy beach.
WRITE FOR BOOKLET OR TELEPHONE LAKESIDE 8710

THE HITLER WAR

Axis Efforts in '42 Inconclusive

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

WITH the midde of September at hand and no more than six or eight weeks of the campaigning season left, one can say that the Axis has failed with all its efforts to achieve anything decisive in this year, which has been generally assumed to be its one great chance. If there is any reader in whom such a statement might be inclined to generate complacency let him consider that we are at best stating only a negative achievement. The *Axis*, we say, has not been able to win a decisive victory in '42; that is a very long way from *our* winning in '42, as so many hoped last June we might.

There may still be a long road to travel to *our* decisive victory, and I can imagine no better preparation for it than a reading of *Prelude to Victory* by J. B. Reston. I have long considered "Scotty" Reston as one of the very top correspondents of the *New York Times*, and hunted him up when I was in Washington a few months ago; he has since gone to London as head of Elmer Davis's branch there of the U.S. Office of War Information.

Still Those Illusions

In his book Reston deals effectively with those illusions which he sees still hampering America's effort to win the war, the illusion that freedom comes easy, that wars do not really settle anything (see the Polish Black Book for that), that time and money will save us, that it's just a matter of production, that we can win with our "second team" (in Congress), that Russia and Britain are the real enemy, and that it is all somebody else's fault. That doesn't exhaust the list. There are the more fundamental illusions that we are just fighting to "get back to normal", that everybody just naturally loves democracy, and that anyway, a mere individual can do nothing about it all. It is written expressly for Americans, but *Prelude to Victory* will make good reading for Canadians too. And now, back to the battlefield.

It is now clear that in Russia Hitler is not going to quite achieve even the limited goal which he set himself after the failure of last year's attempt at the total defeat of the Soviet Union. It is perhaps necessary to recall that he then carried on three great offensives simultaneously, aimed at nothing less than the capture of the chief cities and industrial regions, the cutting of communications with the outside world, and the bringing of the political regime crashing down in ruins.

This year Hitler reduced his objective to the overrunning of further Russian food lands, the seizure of her oil resources and the taking of a strangle-hold on her great Volga traffic artery. He is only going to achieve part of this, Stalingrad and the North Caucasian oil fields probably, but not Baku, and at a cost far above his calculation. Everywhere the Russians have fought on more stubbornly and more effectively than the Germans figured, paying no regard to initial Nazi strategic successes.

With the time which has been gained, it ought to be possible to hold the Nazis away from Baku, though whether they can be held out of bombing range of the refineries is another thing. But they are still over 400 miles away, having covered only half the distance from Rostov. And they are still 250 miles away from the best defensive position, the Derbent Gate along the Caspian shore. If or when they overwhelm Stalingrad they will probably shift heavier armored forces in this direction, but Russian reinforcements will come from across the Caspian, and Mr. Churchill has declared that support will be lent by General Wilson's army in Persia.

We shall see by next spring, if not this fall, that Hitler has weakened his own striking power almost as much as the Russian by this campaign; the Battle of Stalingrad may prove to be his Borodino. Even his conquest or destruction of additional Soviet industrial resources in the Donetz Basin, Rostov, Stalingrad and the North Caucasus appears to have been balanced out by the smashing of German industry by the RAF. For it must also be considered as part of the cost of the Russian war to him that he has had to keep in the east, and use up there, air forces which might have defended German industry and smashed at British.

After the failure of Rommel's recent attempt it seems that German efforts in the Middle East must be just as indecisive this year. In the opening move a severe defeat was inflicted on our 8th Army, a defeat which Mr. Churchill has now revealed cost us 80,000 killed, wounded and prisoners. But though Rommel followed this up to the limit of the endurance of his men he failed to crack our position.

Air Power in Egypt

While our air power, *which had not shared in the defeat of our land forces in Libya*, played a supremely important role in halting the Axis advance, Rommel's expected massive air support did not arrive. This was tied down in Russia and on the Channel, and was still tied down there when he tried again last week. So, in spite of the far greater distance over which we have to move air power to the Middle East, our thorough preparations along the African ferry route and the fresh energy of the United States permits us to pour air power into this theatre at a rate which seems to guarantee that the Germans cannot smash it without transferring very substantial forces there from Russia.

It is doubtful if the Germans could do this before winter, and that they could base and service in the barren Western Desert a much larger air force than we can base in the populated and developed Nile delta.

The third main German effort of this year, the war against our shipping, gained like the others a notable initial success. But it too has been checked and now promises to achieve no decisive result. Let us make no mistake, Hitler won a great battle at sea this spring and early summer. But our situation today is very far from the picture painted early this week by the German radio, and which, one may assume, outlines the Nazi hopes.

The Battle of the Seven Seas had

-Map, courtesy New York Times.

A Stockholm dispatch early in the week gave the first details of the Stalingrad front. It touches the Volga below Dubovka (1), rests on the Don-Volga Canal (2) and reaches Krasnoarmeisk (3). In the Caucasus the Nazis claimed the capture of Novorossiisk (B) and an advance near Mozdok (C).

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reached a critical stage for Britain, the announcer declared. She was short of food; Allied shipping was still dwindling at a rate two to three times as great as it is being replaced; "the danger is constantly increasing."

We have learned from Mr. Churchill, Mr. A. V. Alexander and Colonel Knox lately that the danger is, happily, decreasing; that new building has stood well above sinkings for two and a half months; and that U-boats are being destroyed at the highest rate in history (which would mean at least 15 a month). Few days pass, Mr. Churchill said, without one or more being sunk or damaged. And though the German yards, having set aside most other types of naval building, still turn out as many U-boats as we are sinking, our bombing is having its effect on production, while our own building of anti-submarine craft provides a direct answer. Most of the 150 craft launched or laid down in U.S. yards on Labor Day were for hunting U-boats.

The improvement in the situation hasn't been due to any let-up by the Germans, but to the sustained and successful efforts of the American, British and Canadian naval and air forces on the one hand, and shipbuilding yards on the other. The Americans, having wittingly allocated most of their destroyers to the long convoy routes to Hawaii, the South-West Pacific, India and the Middle East after Pearl Harbor, had to gather together and build up anti-submarine patrols along the Atlantic coast and in the Caribbean. Perhaps even more important, they had to learn anti-submarine technique. And at first there was a great shortage of the secret instruments used for U-boat detection.

To fill in, British and Canadian destroyers and corvettes lent a hand, as well as veteran squadrons of the RAF Coastal Command, operating from east coast American bases. By August German radio speakers were hinting that their U-boats mightn't always find the most profitable hunting along this coast, which had been such a bonanza in the spring.

Then there has been our shipbuilding effort. The whole thing would have been so much more serious if the American shipbuilding program had not been in full swing—and Hitler able to do nothing to hinder it. Here is the American achievement, month by month this year: 15 ships delivered in January, 28 in February, 27 in March, 36 in April, 58 in May, 66 in June, 71 in July, and 68 in August. September is expected to run over 80 and December over 100. Canadian and British building (my estimates) are running at approximately 7 and 20 ships a month, respectively.

Two Kinds of Tonnage

To reckon in tonnage, and compare with the German sinkings, we have to keep in mind that American and Canadian building figures are given in *deadweight* tons, which represent the weight of cargo which a ship will carry, while British building and German sinking figures are given in *gross registered* tons, an arbitrary measurement of a ship, working out at about five-ninths of the deadweight tonnage, used in the assessment of harbor and canal dues. We will convert to gross registered, which is the more common figure.

First: sinkings. Various Allied leaders asserted between April and June that sinkings were running considerably above replacement, and it is believed that in May at least they were above the highest figure ever reached in the last war, which was 881,000 gross tons in April 1917. The German claims for these months, while doubtless exaggerated, do not appear too extravagant; often in this war when they have been doing very well they have told something near to the truth, so that they can get people to believe their lies when they are not doing well.

They claimed 585,000 gross tons for April, 924,000 for May, and 886,000 for June. For July and August, however, when we now know that sinkings declined sharply, they continued to claim 816,000 and 808,000 gross tons, and argued with figures that this was about three times our rate of replacement.

Actually, the replacement picture is much more cheerful than that. From a comparison made by Mr. Churchill in July, it appears that Britain, who is probably concentrating on light naval building and invasion barges, is turning out about 100,000 gross tons of merchant shipping per month. Canada, according to Admiral Vickery of the U.S. Maritime Commission, was turning out about 35,000 gross tons per month. We will be doing much better by the end of the year. The United States put into service 450,000 gross tons in July and 420,000 in August; the September figure may come close to 500,000 and December over 600,000.

Replacing Our Losses

Thus total Allied building is running around 650,000 gross tons a month today, stated by Alexander and Churchill to be well above the amount being sunk, and will climb to around 800,000 by the end of the year. This will begin to make up the deficit of last spring. But it can be seen that it will be well into next year before we will have anything like the amount of shipping needed.

To round off our survey of Axis efforts for 1942, the Japs too started off with brilliant successes, sweeping everything before them up to the conquest of Java in March, Burma in April, and the Chinese coastal provinces in June. But they couldn't finish the task they had set themselves. They failed to consolidate their position north-east of Australia, much less conquer that continent, suffering their first big defeat in the Battle of the Coral Sea. They failed again at Midway, in a bold stroke which was to block the U.S. away from the Central Pacific, losing a vital and perhaps irreplaceable part of their naval strength. Their conquests in Chekiang and Kiangsi melted away. All they had left from their summer's effort was a toehold in the outer Aleutians.

If, in this situation, with unfinished business littered all over the Pacific, with the United Nations' strength growing month by month in Hawaii, Alaska, the South-West Pacific, and India, and with China resurgent, the Japs plunge into still a further adventure in Russia, that will hardly be a sign of strength. Yet logic, and perhaps treaty agreement, calls for them to do so when the Germans take Stalingrad.

Finally, and literally over all, there is the air situation. While the Luftwaffe is dissipating its strength in the vast, almost bomb-proof spaces of Russia, a striking power is growing up in Britain and America with which it will never be able to cope. It is true that the Germans have good new-model planes, the Dornier 217 and Heinkel 177 bombers, and the Focke-Wulf 190 fighter, and will turn more air power back to the west after winter comes in Russia. But the Luftwaffe will need a rest if it is to be built up for the mighty aerial campaign of 1943. And German plane production must already have suffered under our bombing offensive, and will suffer more, while American production booms along unhindered, and British almost so.

Undoubtedly there are still great dangers and will be further disappointments ahead, but providing, as Mr. Churchill said this week, that everyone continues to put forth his utmost effort, we ought to hold the enemy's great 1942 bid for victory and finally be able to seize the initiative next year.

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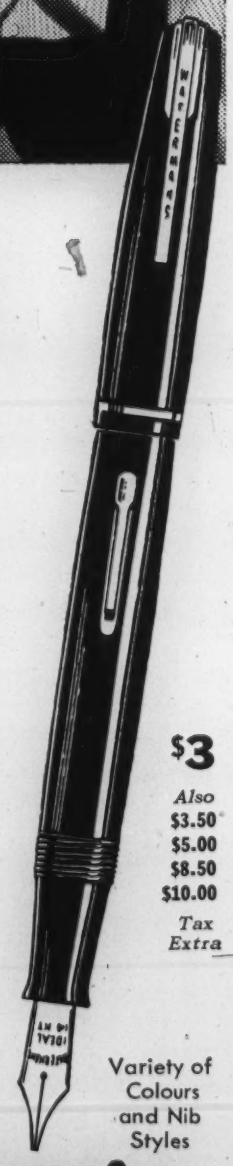

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THE SCIENCE FRONT

New Vitamin -- Clue to Cancer?

BY DYSON CARTER

ALREADY in this year alone more Canadians and Americans have been killed by cancer than have died in action since the war began. By the time 1942 ends the cancer casualty list for North America will top these ghastly totals:

Dead: 160,000
Dying: 500,000

There are two reasons why this slaughter is not stopped. First, the lack of any effective campaign against cancer. Forty years ago the death rate from TB was almost double that from cancer today. Now TB is on the way to being stamped out, in spite of the fact that there is no specific treatment for tuberculosis any more than there is for cancer. Doctors, nurses and the public united to conquer TB. Anti-cancer campaigns have not had appreciable support.

Second reason why cancer goes unchecked is that science, despite intensive and elaborate detective work, has so far unearthed only false clues. Never before has any medical problem been tackled by such an array of experts—every variety of medical specialist plus physicists, chemists, biologists, statisticians and electrical engineers. Even geologists have roamed the earth hunting radium for cancer clinics.

About a dozen promising research leads have turned up in the past twenty years. All have been discarded. Now the fundamental cause of cancer remains a profound mystery, although the death rate could be sharply cut if present knowledge could be universally applied.

Before we consider the very latest cancer clue we should pause to ask ourselves: Exactly what is cancer?

Cancer is a disease. It starts in a body cell that "proliferates" or multiplies by the process of division, growth, re-division. This multiplying goes on indefinitely. The criminal character of cancer cells is like that of the German, Italian and Japanese fascists. They live and grow only to destroy their peaceful neighbors. They murder in the clumsiest fashion, because they are infantile or primeval in nature. A cancer is simply a lump of living flesh growing without restraint, without any purpose but to kill other flesh.

Cancer Growth

Compare a cancer cell to a human ovum. In the months before birth the ovum divides and re-divides at enormous speed, forming millions of body cells. But all these cells are organized for mutual benefit. Some form bones, others skin, nerves, muscles, glands and brain. The result is the most highly developed organism known—a human being.

Cancer growth is far slower than the growth of a baby. But cancer cells multiply without any sense of responsibility to the whole body. They have only two purposes, to breed and kill. They kill by forcing their way into surrounding healthy tissue and then seizing the blood supply, thus starving the invaded cells. When a vital organ is blocked off, or when the poisons resulting from dead cells become excessive, the whole body dies.

A great many different agents will "start" cancerous growths. Research has proved that too much sunlight starts skin cancer, sometimes. Radium rays and powerful X-rays will "cause" highly malignant cancers in anyone. Simple mechanical injury or irritation will start certain body cells (tissues of the breast are especially vulnerable) multiplying disastrously. Living parasites may do this too, and so may non-living chemicals such as arsenic, anilin compounds, some hydrocarbons, and sterols. A "virus" of some kind may start cancer in chickens, frogs and rabbits, and may even communicate it from one animal to another in laboratory experiments.

Biotin, Avidin

From all this research two facts stand out. We carry within our body cells the potential disorganized growth that is cancer. This growth may become a reality if the body suffers any of a number of injuries, open or hidden.

But what *makes* a body cell abandon all normal responsibility and begin a cancerous growth?

The answer cannot be found in the injuries or agencies that appear to "start" cancer. The answer must be in the body cells themselves.

"Biotin" is the latest cancer clue. Biotin is a vitamin. It has been known for years. Only in the last few months has its extraordinary nature been revealed.

Biotin resembles other vitamins in one respect. A human being deprived of it develops certain "deficiency" symptoms.

The unusual thing about biotin is this: it has an enemy, a substance found in all living things. This substance is *avidin*. Avidin might be called "anti-biotin". When avidin and biotin are taken together, the biotin is neutralized in some way so that it cannot be used by the body. No substance like avidin has ever before been discovered in nature. Its effects are so marked as to be almost sensational. "Anti-vitamins" may be a hitherto unsuspected cause of disease.

Consider the research of Sydenstricker and his helpers. They took three white men and a Negro woman, none of whom had any of the symptoms of biotin deficiency. The patients were fed dried white-of-egg. This substance is rich in anti-biotin, or avidin. Quickly all four subjects developed a definite skin condition marked by grayish pallor, dryness, sensitivity and burning. They lost appetite, developed muscle pains and weariness, and the taste buds of their tongues began to degenerate. Their red blood cells decreased in size and number. Important changes were noted in their internal chemistry. Happily for the patients, the symptoms disappeared when concentrated biotin was administered.

One might think that this experiment was simply another pointless laboratory trial. But consider these simple facts:

Biotin is found in many foods eaten by everyone. Avidin is thought to be present in all forms of living matter. There is a delicate balance between the two substances, and upsetting this balance artificially (as in the experiment just mentioned) leads to very serious disease of body cells.

Is the balance between biotin and avidin ever upset in human bodies due to any influence besides deliberate laboratory feeding?

Let us file this question for a moment, and move on to a really startling piece of evidence. *Cancerous tissue is found to contain three to four times as much biotin as non-cancerous tissue.*

"Butter Yellow"

For years it has been known that certain chemicals will start cancerous tumors growing. For example "butter yellow". (This substance, so unfortunately named, is a complicated chemical which has nothing whatever to do with butter, except that its color resembles that of the dairy product. "Butter yellow" is never used to color butter, margarine or any food.) When fed to rats this dyestuff leads to cancer-like tumors in many of the animals. The tumor development may be prevented by feeding other substances along with the "butter yellow", notably casein and the vitamin called riboflavin. Cancer does not always appear after "butter yellow" is fed to rats, but it is definitely established that this substance often sets up malignant growths. These growths are not started when riboflavin is fed with the dyestuff.

Here the research ran into a brick wall. "Butter yellow" is not found in nature. Animals and human beings who develop cancers certainly

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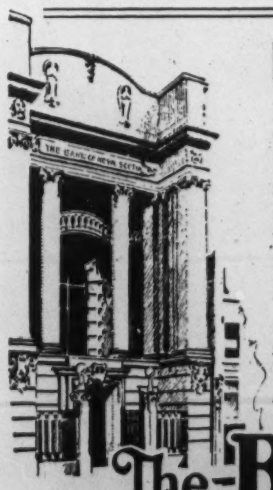

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do not get them from this dye. For many years the whole subject was relegated to the scrap heap of laboratory oddities.

Now for the latest flash. It has just been reported that rats fed with biotin develop cancerous growth. Even more rats get cancer from biotin than get it from "butter yellow". Very definitely, biotin will start cancer in rats.

This is undoubtedly linked with the fact that cancerous tissues in any animal are far richer in biotin than are normal cells.

Medical science admits that the evidence up to this point is wide open. Lawyers would call it "purely circumstantial". Still, every layman can understand why the big cancer research centers are feverishly working on biotin. If you are a mystery story fan you've probably made the exciting deduction yourself, from the facts given above. Here it is:

Biotin is the only cancer-producing substance yet discovered which is present in the body of every human being, and it is in delicate balance with the anti-biotin substance called avidin.

Both biotin and avidin have already been produced in crystalline form. The secret of the cause of cancer, even its cure and prevention, may be hidden in these two chemicals. There is little place for hope in research. Still, one cannot forget that the horrible disease of scurvy not so long ago was dreaded like the plague, and its cause was a deep mystery. Today scurvy is practically unknown. It was banished by Vitamin C. Will cancer be so swiftly and completely wiped out?

• •

War's Effect on Small Towns

BY HUGH TEMPLIN

WAR has brought a new problem to the smaller towns and villages of older Canada, and there is no solution in sight. Many of them are steadily losing population and persons who know their past history are doubtful if they can recover those losses after peace comes again. Their young men have gone to war or moved away to better paying jobs in larger municipalities. More recently, the young women have departed in large numbers.

The villages have always had a hard time holding their own in Ontario. They were founded in days of excessive optimism. A hundred years or more ago, men with money came to the province from Great Britain, bought up any available water power sites or possible harbors, and founded what they fondly hoped would be the cities of the future. During later boom periods, notably when wheat was $2.50 a bushel during the Crimean War, farm land was laid out in town lots. Some of these villages never really got going; most of the others have steadily declined. Now one-third of the incorporated towns in the counties of Ontario have less than 2,000 inhabitants and almost half the villages have less than 750 people.

Not long ago, the editor of a weekly newspaper was looking over the files of 30 years ago. He found a list of examination results from the local high school. Studying it, he found that out of thirty in the graduating classes, only two others besides himself still remained in the district. One of them was his wife. Quite a large proportion had gone on to the university, the money for their education coming from that little town. Most of them now lived in Toronto.

In wartime, the condition becomes acute. It isn't only the better educated ones who depart; there are jobs for all in war work.

Take the village of Arthur, in Wellington County, as an example. Normally, Arthur has a population of about 1,100. The number has varied little through the years, although the only industry is a creamery. The farm trade of a fairly large area keeps the village alive in peace time. When the farmers prosper, the village is prosperous. It sends its share of boys and girls to the colleges, too, and is quite proud of the records some of them have made.

Recent assessment figures show how hard hit by the war Arthur has been. Last year, the population dropped to 1,000; this year it is below 900 for the first time in sixty years.

Young People Gone

The number of school children remains about the same as usual, but the young people between the ages of 18 and 25 have practically disappeared. About 85 have enlisted. The rest have gone away to work. A larger town, a dozen or so miles away, has an active munition plant which employs some 350 girls and twice that many men. Girls have been drawn from all the smaller towns and villages in the district.

Every morning, several carloads of men leave Arthur to drive to this other town to work in the munition factory. They own their houses or have cheap rent in Arthur, while houses in the other town are scarce. So long as their tires last, or they have coupons in their ration books, they will continue to drive.

Among those who go south every day is one of Arthur's barbers. His business had fallen off badly because so many of his customers had left the village. He is able to take care of those who remain by opening his shop three nights a week and Saturday afternoon. The barber from Drayton, a smaller village nine miles from Arthur, has adopted a similar plan. He drives 20 miles each morning to work in the same factory.

Mount Forest, still the largest town in North Wellington, had a population of more than 2,200 fifty years ago. It changed little until the beginning of the present war. Several small industries kept the town alive. In 1941, the population, according to local assessment figures, was 1,936. This year, the assessor found only 1,788. The local paper comments briefly: "The reason is not far to seek, so many have left town to take part in the war, and war work, often involving dependents."

After the war, governments will tackle the problems which peace brings. Returned soldiers will be assisted on the farms or helped to find work in the cities, but will anybody make any attempt to bring the villages and small towns back to their normal size?

Youth for the Army, age for the factories: reading the Proclamation by which British 18-year-olds must join the Army and "48's" the factories.

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In Search of the Mind

DOCTORS OF THE MIND, The Story of Psychiatry, by Marie Beynon Ray. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.75).

TWO schools of thought exist concerning the mind of man; (1) that it is an airy essence in no case material and beyond understanding save by its own revelations, conscious or unconscious, and (2) that it is a part of the body built of living body-cells, these having been painfully educated by trial-and-error to respond to an infinite variety of stimuli. Rough as it is, this summary may explain the viewpoints of psychologists and physicians.

"Who can minister to a mind diseased?" asked Shakespeare. No one could in his day or for three hundred years after. But in these days there is a double ministration, although even yet the exact nature of the normal mind is illusory as a mirage. The psychologist goes exploring in the dreams of the patient, uncovers unknown causes of nerve-strain and gives freedom and normal life to many. The physician raises the temperature of a patient to a violent fever and when the fever runs its course the chattering imbecile is restored to his right mind. Or he may operate on the brain, excise a pressure-point, or a bit of softened tissue and hear the dumb speak once more.

Here is a book more fascinating than the ablest novel or the most notable adventure-tale. It traces the path of progressive knowledge from the time when Paul Broca began to explore brain-tissue, not a hundred years ago, until today when every doctor knows the exact portion of the brain which moves the toes, or completes speech, or hears a song, or enables one to read, or walk, or smile.

But the brain isn't the mind, any more than your tongue is your speech; or at least no one can prove that it's the mind. All this time three great psychologists, Freud, Jung and Adler, were exploring in their special cave of the winds. Freud discovered that neurotic failures were usually, if not always, related to the repression of sex-impulses in youth, the conscious mind acting as a censor over the Unconscious, until the suppressed urge broke out in flashes of unreason. Jung was visualizing introverts and extroverts. Adler was finding the will-to-power as a universal. All were treating patients by questioning until confession relieved their souls—and bodies.

The Doctors were still investigating. The syphilis-germ in time gets to the brain and rots it. But some sufferers who happened to contract a serious fever disease came out of it in a normal mental state. Wagner-Jauregg inoculated a number of his patients with malaria and saw most of them cured of paresis. Dr. Sakel treated the form of insanity common among adolescents by an overdose of insulin which neutralized adrenalin. It gave the patient a shock but the insanity disappeared.

So it goes, with the conflict between the two schools of thought unresolved, but with middle-of-the-road men beginning to believe that the mind is all body and the body all mind, to be treated by occupational therapy, suggestion and the normal diversions of the sane.

Surely the growth of knowledge in this one restricted but vitally important field is one of the wonders of the world. The book is written in popular form; that is to say, the author does not disdain the dramatic arrangement of her material, and even slang expressions, but she surely tells a story that no intelligent person can afford to miss.

A Glance at Things Various

FROM THIRTY YEARS WITH FREUD, by Theodor Reik. (Macmillans, $4.)

IN YOUTH a pupil, in manhood a disciple, Mr. Reik's attitude toward the Vienna psychologist is as Ben Jonson's to Shakespeare. "I loved the man and do honor his memory, on this side idolatry, as much as any." There is an excellent description of the personal characteristics of the master, and then follows a critical essay on the minor devotees of psycho-analysis. They are likened to the sorcerer's apprentice. Being completely sure of themselves (he points out) they run into fatal difficulties, raising demons that they can't exorcise.

An excellent book for Freudians and other strange deer. But case-histories are curious, often absurd. When we are told that a neurotic's distaste for tying his shoe-laces was rooted in repressed sex-desires our powers of belief are strained.

THE WONDER BOOK OF THE AIR, (New 1942 Edition), by C. B. Allen and Lauren D. Lyman. (Winston. $2.50).

THIS is supposed to be a "boy's" book. Youngsters will never let go of it, but it should fascinate grown-ups. In cheerful binding, with big type restful after a weary day, lavishly illustrated with photographs that carry you into the airman's glamorous world, it will be a welcome present for air crewsman, ground worker or cadet. For there is little war in the *Wonder Book*. It's about the great new industry of flying, about the civilian jobs our boys are coming back to fill when the big job is over.

Written by two world-famous reporters this book is a far cry from the feeble educational dishes of old. All the famous flights are covered in a new way, from Pilatre de Rozier, (Did you know he was the first man to fly?) to Wrong-Way Corrigan.

Of course you can't travel through this book without learning plenty. But the information comes by the way, and the writers have caught the spirit of adventure in the clouds.

MEET THE COMMON PEOPLE, a series of photographs on civilian life in Britain during war-times, selected by Edward Carrick, the commentary by Gerry Bradley. (Musson, $2.)

A NOTABLE collection sponsored by *The Studio*. The story is told in five groups of pictures; the Alert, War Comes to the Cities, The Landsmen, Toilers of the Sea, and The Factory Front.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY OF SYNONYMS. (Thos. Allen, $6.).

THE publishers of Webster's International Dictionary have brought out a Dictionary of synonyms, which, alas for the reviewer, goes on forever. Or, if not forever, for over nine hundred large pages, closely-printed, mostly in six-point type. Only a lexicographer (which word, by the way, isn't in) could determine whether this is, or is not, the best successor to Roget's Thesaurus, and the most useful of a writer's tools. And even the lexicographer, if he gave himself wholly to the examination would be what Dr. Johnson called him; a harmless drudge.

So willingly we accept the publishers' assurance that the book is a masterpiece, resting, as we do, on the reputation of Dr. William Allan Neilson, Dr. John P. Bethel and Miss Rose F. Egan for monumental scholarship and superhuman diligence. With this book at hand, together with the recent Thesaurus of Slang, all the words necessary for the making of the great Canadian Novel are at hand. Nothing to do now but to arrange them!

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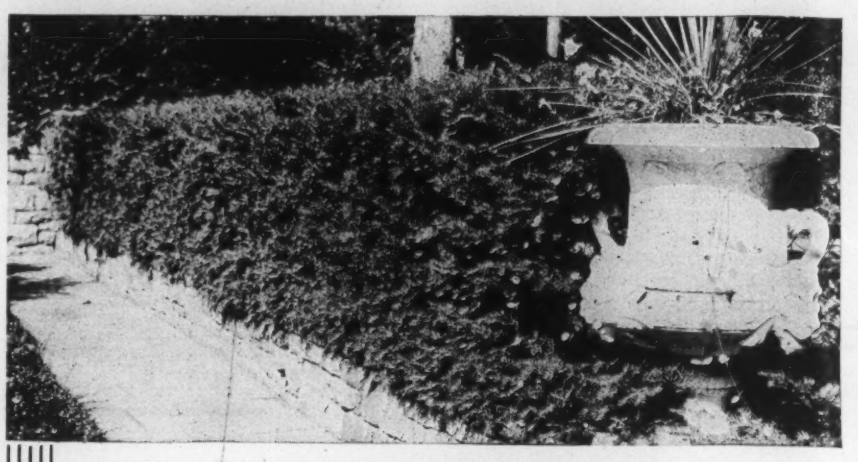

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THE BOOKSHELF

Excursion to South Carolina

RED HILLS AND COTTON, An Upcountry Memory, by Ben Robertson. (Ryerson, $3.)

ONE of the shining lights among press-correspondents is Ben Robertson, author of *I Saw England*, and now foot-loose in the Orient for *PM*. In this book he has turned aside from the war to report South Carolina, his eternal home. No one can be as homesick as a true-born Southerner, striding over the Atlantic and the Pacific in seventy-league boots and peering into all the ends of the earth for news. Here he has written a thousand memories which give reason and point to his nostalgia.

He describes the valley of his borning, its multitudinous tints and tones and odors. He makes character-sketches of a hundred worthies among his kinsfolk; an easy matter in a land where relations are relations down to the remotest cousinship. He contrasts his Puritans of the hill-country with the Cavaliers of the low-country, and smiles gently at the double-barrelled faith that enwraps all his people; faith in the Democratic Party and the Baptist Church.

He recounts the history and economics of a people wedded to cotton-growing in a steadily declining market. He re-fights with great-grand-uncles the battles of the Confederacy and reviews the rottenness of Reconstruction. He praises the spirit of endurance that brought his people through so great calamities, and the spirit of patriotism which has never failed.

The writing is superb, the observation piercing all surfaces, the spirit sincere and altogether lovely. Reading this book you feel that Ben and you are sitting on a log in a clearing looking to the blue hills while Ben talks, not endlessly, but taking time off to laugh or just to be silent for a spell, before resuming. And you'll know South Carolina as well as if you had lived there.

Mystic Red Man

THE MAN WHO KILLED THE DEER, a novel, by Frank Waters. (Oxford, $3.)

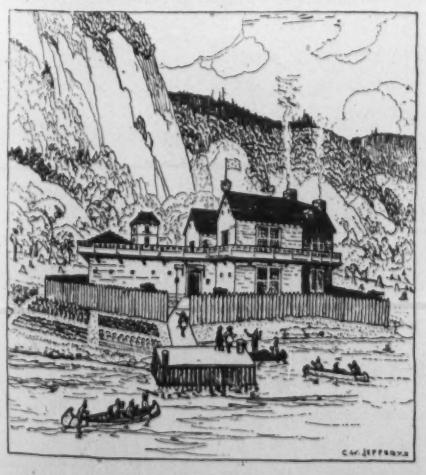
A STRANGE, mystical beauty clings about this book which vainly seeks to plumb the depths of Indian silence and thought. The scene is in the south-west border-country of desert and mountain; the tribe, Pueblo; the hero, a young Indian, Martiniano, educated at a white man's school and taught a trade, then sent back to the reservation.

He is in the tribe but not of it. Having put away tribal superstitions and customs he is ostracized by his own people, and yet the in-bred feelings of the race prevent him from adopting the white way of life. In his poverty he shoots a deer out of season, and within the bounds of a Government park and game-reserve. He is arrested and fined. But the acid of disgrace that eats into his soul is not the legal fault, but his neglect to follow Indian ritual in the killing. So he feels himself haunted by the spirit of the deer, until he comes to believe that even his wife may be a representative of it.

It's a strange idea, made credible by the author's sympathy for the Indians, by his knowledge of their dances and animistic ceremonies having a half-hidden symbolism.

The park-preserve set aside by the Government is really Indian land, confirmed to the tribe by the Spanish settlers, but filched away through two centuries by individual Mexicans and Americans. At least it is returned to them by Act of Congress, since Dawn Lake, at the heart of the district, is the spiritual cathedral of the Tribe.

The book is rich in poetic quality, vivid in description, notable in characterization. The portrait of Byers, the white trader, whose spirit, after long habit, has approximated to that of his red neighbors, is a triumph.



Champlain's Habitation of Quebec, one of the fine drawings by Charles W. Jefferys in his recent book "The Picture Gallery of Canadian History."

Jus' Travellin'

BY J. ANDERS

TIME RUNS OUT, by Henry J. Taylor. (Doubleday, Doran & Co. $3.75).

THE author of this book crossed the Atlantic by Clipper, in the company of Prince Charles of Sweden. At Bermuda they got stuck for a few days. The Baldridges of Burnt House put them up. Because they condescended to put up a prince, "These are the most wonderful people I ever saw," says Charles. And the wrapper says: "this brilliant . . . amazing . . . exciting book of bold adventure."

The wrapper also says that Henry J. Taylor, as well as being an ace correspondent, is a very successful businessman and a top-flight economist. If American economists don't protest, why should I? Mr. Taylor, in Berlin almost up to the day of America's entry into the war, found out that Thyssen was in a hospital there and that he was visited by Hitler. That is interesting. (At the height of the Thyssen circus almost two years ago I called him a Fifth Columnist in these pages.) On the whole I would reluctantly say that the book ought to be read for the author's correct—though more emotional than supported—assessment of the Schacht genus.

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THIS WEEK IN RADIO

War Propaganda and CBC Control

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

PEOPLE are beginning to wonder if there is anybody in Ottawa who understands the tremendous power of broadcasting in building a nation's war spirit. We have had three years of war, and no-one has been appointed to use fully the medium which goes into nearly every home in the country. The CBC, a great network of broadcasting stations owned by the government itself, has been left to invent its own wartime programs, and indeed, to determine its own kind of propaganda.

There is general agreement among those who have some knowledge of the facts, that radio in the United States is doing a far better job of war propaganda than radio in Canada is doing for us. One prominent CBC official confessed "How could it be otherwise so long as no-one in the confidence of the cabinet gives the CBC any directives in the matter of war propaganda?"

There is no-one. Each branch of the service asks for radio time and gets it. Each government department asks for time for their minister and gets it. Each wartime board wants to plead for scrap, rubber, war savings stamp purchases and so on, and the CBC generously provides the time, the lines, the announcers, the producers, the script writers and what not.

BUT the quite amazing fact is there is no-one in Ottawa, either for the government or for the CBC, whose sole task is the direction and cohesion of the war programs of the CBC.

Hon. Mr. J. T. Thorson is the responsible minister in charge of radio broadcasting, but he would be the first to admit that he has neither the time nor the knowledge to conduct this work personally.

Now that Charles Vining, former Toronto newspaperman and more latterly publicist for the pulp industry, has been named chairman of the Department of War Information, the question naturally arises: will Mr. Vining be given authority to direct the war programs of the public and private broadcasting stations in Canada?

My judgment tells me he should have this power, and should create, like the Office of War Information in United States has done, a radio division. Elmer Davis' department has placed William B. Lewis, former vice-president in charge of CBS programs, as its head. Mr. Lewis is working full time on his job. He talks to radio station managers on a closed circuit each week and gives them the "directives" for that week. In this way, there is a central theme, a set policy, a unity of purpose.

THE appointment of Dr. J. S. Thomson as general manager of the CBC may be a step in that direction. He is an able churchman and university president. He has had a brilliant military career. He has proven his ability as a writer, a public speaker and an executive. True, his appointment bewildered those who had read the report of the Parliamentary Committee on Radio. For those findings cast reflection on the Board of Governors of the CBC. And Dr. Thomson was one of the Governors. Did not the Parliamentary Committee chastise the Board? Did they not suggest that the Board had been lax in its duties? Now one of the Board is chosen general manager of the Corporation. At least, Dr. Thomson has been recommended for the post, although at the present time of writing the cabinet has not ratified the appointment.

If Dr. Thomson becomes the general manager of the CBC one of his first tasks will be to name some skilled and talented radio-publicist who will give full time to ways and means of using radio, both public and private stations, to the utmost in the prosecution of the war and the creating of proper spirit at home. Here is a task that might be given to Major Gladstone Murray, who, more than anything else, needs an absorbing interest to satisfy his desire to do something to help win the war.

GIVING Major Murray a high-sounding title like "Broadcasting Director-General of Canada" is an evasion of the issue. What does this make of him? Does this place him above the general manager of the CBC? Or below him? Or on an equal footing? Does it place him above or below Dr. Frigon? The early statements from the Board said that the appointment would give Mr. Murray ample opportunity to display his talents in creating programs. Where does this place Ernest Bushnell, supervisor of programs? Does Mr. Murray's appointment cast reflection on Mr. Bushnell's program work? Does, indeed, this new office say to the whole program staff of the CBC: "You've been doing a very poor job of it; we'll put Major Murray in charge of all programs and show you how to do it".

The staff of the CBC is placed in an invidious position. The Parliamentary Committee made a great fuss about the difficulty of operating the CBC under dual control of Major Murray and Dr. Frigon. Witnesses testified that what was needed was one-man control. What the Board of Governors has done is to place three men in charge of the CBC operations . . . Dr. Thomson, Major Murray and Dr. Frigon. To whom will the staff of the CBC report now? Serving two masters was difficult enough.

ON THE basis of wartime economy the appointments will cause dismay among citizens generally who have been asked to conserve, save, practise thrift until it hurts. The new general manager, who as a University head would probably have been earning $6,000 or $7,000 a year, is suddenly sky-rocketed to $15,000 a year. The "Broadcasting Director General" gets $14,000 plus expenses. Dr. Frigon will receive $14,000. One would have expected the C.C.F. leader, Mr. Coldwell, at least, to have protested against these high salaries.

RADIO commentators whose jobs it is to study, observe and analyze, were asked to give their opinion on how goes the war. This is what they said, condensed:

H. V. Kaltenborn: "We will win the war when we learn to apply the principle of mobility".

John W. Vandercook: "The entry of the United States into the war has more than compensated for the reduction in Russian strength".

Earl Godwin: "It depends on whether the Russians this summer maintain an orderly retreat or a wild flight away from the advancing Nazis".

Cesar Saerchinger: "The greatest single problem is to increase shipping, by building more ships and by eliminating the U-boat menace".

Alex Dreier: "The establishment of a second front depends upon maintenance of a first front. If the first front (in Russia) is lost, then a minimum of five fronts would be necessary to smash the aggressive mechanism of the Axis juggernaut".

Nancy spreads gloom at the Red Cross canteen

Nancy needs a laxative—she feels dull, headachy, listless—but this is her morning at the canteen. "I'll wait till tonight" she says to herself. But Nancy isn't much of a help to the others. She feels uncomfortable, hampered by symptoms of constipation.

Martha—the toast of the troops

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THE LONDON LETTER

The Poverty of the Very Rich

BY P. O'D.

LORD Wardington, the Chairman of Lloyds Bank—better known perhaps as Mr. Beaumont Pease—startled and also annoyed a great many people not long ago by a public statement of his about the poverty of the very rich. Most of us have got out of the habit of being sorry for the rich, even in these days of high taxation. Odd as it may seem, Lord Wardington appeared to be asking for public sympathy. If he was, he didn't get it.

This feeling that they are being persecuted seems to be quite common just now among the very wealthy. A friend of mine was talking the other day to a local plutocrat, heir to an uncle who left him a cool million or so—Sterling, of course—as well as a title. The fortunate nephew was very sorry for himself, and full of worries about the financial difficulties of his position.

"Things have got to the point," he said, "where if I have a couple of half-crowns in my pocket, I keep changing them around from one pocket to another, in case someone should come along and take them away from me."

My friend, I am afraid, was rather amused. As I said before, it is difficult to be sorry for the very rich—sorry for their poverty, at any rate. And yet, in all fairness, it must be admitted that there is some justification for their self-pity. There are more than crumpled rose-leaves in the sumptuous bed they lie on. Quite a few thorns have been planted there by that practical joker, the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Just Pocket-Money

Not long ago Sir Kingsley Wood boasted that he had raised the tax-rate on the highest incomes to 19s 6d. This does not mean that a very rich man is allowed to keep only sixpence out of every pound of income. The tax, naturally, is a graduated affair, a sliding scale. But it does mean that a man with £20,000 a year really keeps less than £4,000 of it, while a man with £150,000 a year—a truly princely income, judged by any standards—is left with a mere £7,000. Just pocket-money, he feels.

In case £4,000 or £7,000 a year should seem to most of us nearly all the money in the world—as it does—Lord Wardington and his fellow-sufferers have been prompt to point out that a rich man usually has commitments, numerous and varied and heavy, which he cannot dismiss by a mere wave of the hand. The poor fellow has to carry on as best he can, with his back bent double under the burden.

The only way he can manage at all, in fact, is by eating into his capital. And if there is any kind of eating a rich man really hates, it is that—very much as a cannibal chief might feel at having to devour his grandmother. It is certainly tough going.

So let us be sympathetic, as sympathetic as we can. Many an aching heart throbs behind the stuffed wallet in the upper waistcoat pocket, aching because it isn't so well stuffed as it used to be. You and I probably have no such worries. We wear our wealth much farther down—in small change. Let us try to take the kindly view.

Bicycle Stealing

Once more the humble push-bike has come into its own. It has even got into the police news. Now that it has regained its importance as a means of locomotion, in this day of petrol prohibition, a perfect epidemic of bike-stealing has broken out all over the country.

If you leave your bike by the curb and expect to find it there when you come out, you have to chain it up like a rogue elephant. Otherwise it may run away with somebody else on its back, and you will probably never see it again—not to recognize it. One bike is very like another, and a few minutes' work will effectively disguise it. The habit has become a racket.

Mr. Shaw—there is really only one Mr. Shaw—has said that a man on a bicycle is "the most ridiculous sight in the world." He ought to know, for at one time he was a most persistent cyclist, and this in spite of the fact that every time he fell off he broke a bone or two. They seemed to be uncommonly brittle—all that vegetable diet perhaps. But even this had its compensations.

He fell off once in front of the house of a charming and very wealthy lady in Dublin, who took him in, nursed him, and later on married him. I am not suggesting that he did it on purpose. Such stratagems are surely beneath a man like him, who had besides so often proclaimed his firm intention to remain a bachelor. But it was certainly a lucky fall for Mr. Shaw. Not many men by falling on their back have managed to fall so fortunately on their feet.

To return to the stealing of bicycles, various suggestions are being made to stop it. One is that all bicycles should be registered and licensed, a suggestion that has been made many times before. But even in times of peace it was considered to be more trouble than it was worth; and it is now more difficult than ever to carry out. The army of officials is quite big enough already. Besides, it is a poor thief who couldn't manage to change or doctor a bicycle license-plate.

Another suggestion is the provision of special parking-places, with attendants to look after the iron ponies, but that also has its obvious difficulties and inconveniences. Probably we shall all come down to the crude but simple chain and padlock. That ought to do the trick.

New Crop of Green Giant Brand Peas

Packed by Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd., Tecumseh, Ontario.

THE DRESSING TABLE

Conservation Policy for Beginners

BY ISABEL MORGAN

UNTIL some miracle-worker comes along with ready-made skins for sale wrapped in cellophane—a fact that we in our optimistic way are quite willing to believe may be possible but far from being probable—the skin one is blessed with, or cursed with if that's the way you feel about it, will have to do. It's a hard fact that ought to be carefully borne in mind by those of all ages, and very particularly by those who are young. The time to start the beauty habit is before one loses the look of youth. If a routine of beauty, regularly and faithfully followed, is started during the 'teens, it is not difficult to maintain the freshness of a "young complexion" when one reaches the twenties and thirties.

The idea that preparations such as those whose sole purpose is to keep the skin clean, softly smooth and sparklingly fresh are "cosmetics" to be handled with care until the late twenties or thirties should be dispelled from the mind of the too cautious mother who frowns upon her daughter's use of these things. They are as important to a good complexion as proper food and the correct amount of sleep. The wise mother is more helpful. She is very certain that her daughter not only has the preparations suitable for her particular skin condition but that she knows how to use them in the correct manner, too.

All the better makers of beauty preparations have groups of excellent creams and lotions to be used for specific skin conditions. It's good practice to lean heavily on the advice of the person who sells one's favored brand—then one isn't likely to be using, for instance, a rich, heavy cream on a skin already supplied with an over-generous amount of natural oils—or a too astringent lotion for a complexion with a tendency to dryness.

Precious Metal

When you squeeze out that last ounce of sunburn soother, don't toss away the tube. Turn it in, instead, to help manufacture a water canteen to refresh the men who are fighting in Egypt.

When you pinch that last drop of toothpaste out of your tin tube, take the tube to the nearest drug store as your contribution toward the building of a Bolingbroke bomber.

Tin is urgently needed, the War-time Prices and Trade Board emphasizes. It is needed for the making of Bren guns, for tanks, for bronze bearings, for main bearings and high pressure valves on transport planes, for electrical equipment for aircraft.

A check-up indicates that not more than 25 or at most 30 per cent of the collapsible tubes are being returned to drug stores, cigar stores and general and departmental stores which are required to have receptacles for used tubes.

Last year there were 31,520,000 tubes of almost pure tin manufactured. They were the product of 725,000 pounds of tin. It is estimated that there is at least half a million pounds of tin collectible if all the collapsible tubes in this country are salvaged.

Just how the used tube can fight our battles is indicated as follows:

The tin from 250 toothpaste tubes is required in the building of one Bolingbroke bomber.

The tin from one paste tube supplies vital parts for 20 shell cases.

The tin from a tube of sunburn soother can be stretched to plate 20 water canteens.

The tin from one ointment tube is sufficient to line 20 soldiers' water bottles.

A little rooting around the medicine closet would bring out enough tubes to coat water bottles for a whole platoon.

COMPARISON

AS THE tide goes out, leaving a barren beach
Stark and empty along a lonely shore,
To return in flood, bringing the patient reef
No less a fulness than it knew before;

Even so this heart, from which has ebbed all faith
And fire and courage, leaving it bleak and bare,
Will feel Life breaking over it in a flood,
And all the old high wonder rising there.

BLANCHE I. POWNALL

Paris to Montreal

Just before Paris became cut off from the rest of the world, a celebrated Parisian perfumer escaped from France to Canada. With him he brought all his formulae, secrets and supplies such as basic oils, rare essences, and other perfume ingredients obtainable only in France. Now he's living and working in Montreal where he continues to create exquisite perfumes in the traditional French manner for Canadian women who know and love perfume.

At present there are three fragrances by Dorel to be found in the shops. "Audace", a light floral scent in which jasmin is the predominating nuance. . . . . "Horizon", a brisk refreshing fragrance . . . . . and "Comete", the heady, spicy member of the family obviously intended to be worn with furs or when one is in the mood to go rather grand on the world

The three are to be had separately in attractive containers, of course. But as a parting gift to someone who is going off to college it would be difficult to find anything more desirable than the pretty little complexion-pink box containing three little flacons—one of each of the perfumes.

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Then add that salon-cared-for-look so essential and yet so easy to accomplish with the help of DuBarry's lovely powder, smooth lipstick and matching rouge. The satisfaction of hearing "Isn't she lovely?" will be your reward.

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By Richard Hudnut . . . Featured at better cosmetic counters from coast to coast

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

A Triumph of Nursing

BY DAVID G. JOHNSTON

THE victories of the nurse are less spectacular than those of the doctor. The history of nursing throws up few names to compare in world fame to Lister, Pasteur, Simpson and a dozen others in medicine. When you have mentioned Florence Nightingale and Nurse Cavell you have just about exhausted the list of nurses who are "household names" and Nurse Cavell's fame was due to her heroism rather than her nursing. Very soon another name may be added to that short list, the name of Sister Elizabeth Kenny.

Thirty years ago in the great scarcely populated spaces of Queensland, devoted women acted as "bush nurses," treating everything from minor ailments to broken limbs under the guidance of doctors consulted by telegraph from hundreds of miles away. The system of the "flying doctor" who to-day calls on patients and takes them to hospital by flying ambulance was still a dream of the future. Nurse Kenny, the daughter of a Queensland farmer, was one of these "bush nurses." One day she was brought the child of a family touring in the bush country. It showed symptoms unfamiliar to her. She telegraphed a description to the chief surgeon of the Toowoomba Hospital, over a 100 miles away. The doctor diagnosed the illness as infantile paralysis, an "incurable" disease and all he could wire back to the nurse was directions to do the best she could. By this time, three more children had been stricken.

Commonsense Method

Nurse Kenny, working alone, applied the principles of nursing she had learned with a good deal of commonsense added. When, a year later, she took a holiday in the town and was questioned by the doctor about these sad cases, she astonished him by stating that there was nothing "sad," for the children were cured and running about. By rights they should have been fortunate to live, at best have been partially crippled for life. He gave her a case to nurse in the hospital. She applied the same methods as she had used in the bush—no splints, or bandages, but hot fomentations, massage and later gentle exercises of her own devising. In a few weeks the child was as strong as before the attack. What Nurse Kenny had done was almost completely the opposite of the established medical treatment. She could not justify it in medical jargon. All she knew was that it seemed sensible and—it worked.

That was back in 1910. Nurse Kenny continued work in the bush. The Great War saw her working aboard troopships between Australia and England. When peace came she returned to nursing to find infantile paralysis epidemics becoming much more common. There was immense work for her to do and she continued quietly at work. She never wished to set herself up against the doctors. She has often said that if she had only known the "correct" treatment for infantile paralysis in that first case she would undoubtedly have applied it—sawing the splints herself, if necessary! But having found that her way worked, she could not abandon it.

In 1933, she set up her own clinic in Townsville, the Queensland town now being bombed and in the next year the State government decided to sponsor a clinic. Slowly very slowly, more clinics were established in the teeth of conservative medical opposition. An official enquiry by medical men led to the condemnation of her methods over a report covering scores of pages. But she and those she had taught went on curing. "Liberal" doctors said her treatment could not be proved theoretically, but that it cured. One government after another in Australia established clinics and finally, 3 years ago, the treatment was made available at every public hospital at the patient's option.

Sister Kenny had certain consolations. There was, for instance, the time when a singer at a concert asked her to make her choice of a song. He was a fine, upright figure—the man who had grown from that first child she treated in the bush. He should, by rights, have been using crutches or at least limping badly instead of singing on a public platform. Then the people of Queensland made and dedicated to her a park, with a site reserved for a house where she could eventually spend her retirement. School prayers in Queensland always include one for Sister Kenny who has saved hundreds of the State's children from crutches and spinal chairs. The railways have never asked her to pay for a ticket anywhere yet.

For all her work in treating this dread disease Sister Kenny has always refused payment. She was able to do it because in her young days she invented several medical appliances which have brought her in royalties sufficient for her simple needs. She has always taught her methods freely, and those she has trained have cured as effectively as she has herself. This is an interesting point, for at one time she was accused of "faith healing", so magical was the effect of the exercises in which the little patients had to think of moving limbs which wouldn't be moved, while the nurse actually forced the movements.

The method of nursing devised by Sister Kenny is not, in fact, a "cure". Its wide acceptance and application does not mean that infantile paralysis will cease to be a very dangerous disease. But it does mean that in a great number of cases, the terrible deformities, stiffening of the joints and contractures which have marked infantile paralysis victims for life will be avoided. And all because a young nurse in the "bush" refused to be panicked by having a child with an "incurable" disease on her hands!

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Hosiery Counter Soliloquy

BY STEPHANIE BROWEN

GOOD afternoon, madam. May I help you? A sock in size nine-and-a-half? Yes, I believe we have. . . Now isn't this fun—fifty million socks to go through to find a nine-and-a-half and I'll swear every other one was a nine-and-a-half two minutes ago when I was looking for a ten. Here's a ten now. Here's another! In fact, this pile of socks is *lousy* with tens, but *where* in the pile is a nine-and-a-half? Ah, here's one at last. Here's a nine-and-a-half, madam. Oh, you wanted the elastic top. Well, there should be some with the elastic top. Why should there be, why don't they put all that rubber in golf balls—good elastic going to waste. Oh, here's a pair. Fifteen cents, please. That's right. Thankyouverymuch.

Thank me very much, you mean.

Can I help you madam? A pair of stockings? Yes, what size do you take? Tens. Yes, I'll show you what we have in tens only I'd advise you to see what we have in corsets first—then worry about your legs. You like that light shade? I don't believe we have *quite* that shade in a ten but we have one almost like it—right here. You don't care for this shade at all? Anyone who sees the difference between those two shades is better than Yehoodi. Yes, Mrs. Yehoodi, I like that shade very much myself—it's a nice summer shade. My God, you funny looking woman you, who do you think is going to look at *your* legs if they see the rest of you first? Steady there, Steph old girl, you should be ashamed. She's somebody's mother, dear, you know—God help us all.

A pair of socks, Madam? Nineteen cents. That's right, thank you. Fat little lady. Keeps her purse down the front of her dress—how charming. Oh well, that is one inducement.

May I help you, sir? May—can. Am I permitted to help you? Am I able to help you? A pair of stockings? Certainly. What size, please? These are very nice ones at eighty-five cents. Yes, I can see you do not want to pay quite that much. Nice little man, buying stockings for your wife. Here is something in a forty-nine cent stocking—I'll sell him a pair of these. Whether his wife (I presume) will like them or not I don't know, but it will tickle him to get such a bargain. Forty-nine cents. Thank you, sir.

My gosh, are those my feet down there? I wondered. I wish the floor wouldn't come up and bang into them all the time.

Futility

Hello, may I help you, Madam? Do look every stocking over. Come right around behind the counter and I'll show you fifty pairs more. That's right, pull them out of the boxes. Can I help you, Madam? Goddam you, can't you answer, cat got your tongue, or didn't the Lord provide you with one? What size were you looking for, madam? This is futile, but I might as well keep up the game. Me vs. Futility. I wonder who'll win. Here is a pretty shade, madam. All right, funny-face, you needn't *sniff*, you might at least be *civil*,—may the devil fry your ears in butter.

I guess futility won.

May I help you? A six-and-a-half in a pair of white socks. Certainly. Here we go again tra la, the flowers all bloom in the spring tra la, and here we go round the socks again. Courage, she said, and pointed to the clock—this mounting crowd will dwindle with the night. Twenty more minutes and I should locate a six-and-a-half. Ahhh! Here we are, madam. A tough fight, but s'help me I came out on top. For once. You think they are too large, madam? You won't bother just now? All right, thank you very much and damn your little three-and-a-half millimetre soul to hell and the devil.

Good afternoon, may I help you?

Designed by a top-flight Canadian couturiere this two piece suit has deft touches of velvet on pre-tested rayon-and-cotton bengaline. It's a dress to be worn through daytime to date-time, from season to season.

WORLD OF WOMEN

Come for a Ride in My Helicopter

BY BERNICE COFFEY

LATELY scientists and engineers have been whisking aside the curtain that hides some of the activities in their laboratories. The views have been tantalizingly quick glimpses—only hints, really, of some of the amazing and wonderful things we shall see when the world is at rest and peace again. It's well to think and ponder them for the new age which science holds in fee promises to be a revolutionary one that will turn our manner of living into something utterly unrecognizable today.

Consider transportation, for instance. . . . . Who isn't as they learily regard the tires of the present car in the horrible expectation of hearing the loud pop that means the end of everything?

Someone has remarked that the wholesale removal of cars from the road will advance their design "after the war" by many years. The evolution of automobile design had to be a very gradual thing befoh de wah, otherwise Mrs. A who bought a car last year would have been seriously irked at the sight of Mrs. B. in *her* new car of greatly advanced design. But when the manufacturers again turn their attention to the making of cars instead of tanks and jeeps everyone will be off to a new start—including those of us who hope to ride in the new cars, whatever form they may take.

And transportation will mean other things than cars. A prominent airplane designer has the helicopter tucked away ready to be brought into view at the right moment. This is an unusual plane which, he says, can be chauffeured about as easily as a car. In addition it has the peculiar property of being able to go straight up and down, or hover in one spot, and can land in a space twenty-five feet square. All of which means, when it comes true, that in a few years you may find yourself unconcernedly dropping in—quite literally—for tea—which we hope by then will be unrationed—two or three hundred miles away. Then there are those rather terrifying predictions of flying box cars ranging about overhead.

It's interesting, too, to speculate on what the kitchen will look like then. It may have a glass stove in which it won't be necessary to open the oven door to find out what's going on in there, for you'll be able to see through it. As for the food that is being cooked—the entire meal will be made from dehydrated foods which should eliminate for good the problem of not enough cupboard space.

We can't imagine a more interesting period in which to be alive.

A beanie of quilt-stitched red felt glorified with a big pompom of looped chenille and a matching veil.

The red scalloped brim can be worn up or down — to suit the wearer's mood of the moment. A cord trim.

Calling All Brides

Brides—others too—will find much to interest them in an attractively presented booklet which tells how bath and kitchen towels can contribute to a fetching color scheme in both these rooms. Not only are there such useful things as a hope chest towel and linen list, color harmony and contrast guide but, too, a number of clever ideas—such as crocheting rings on the ends of a gathered in length of terry towelling (to make it easier to dry your back, see?) It's the new edition of "The Towel Book," issued by Caldwell Linen Mills Limited, Iroquois, Ont., who will be charmed to send it to anyone who says pretty please.

The brim of this youthful hat of aqua felt is edged in matching grosgrain, and it frames the face becomingly.

MARRIAGES

BARCLAY-CANTELON: Miss Elizabeth Beale announces the marriage of her niece Helen Cantelon on Thursday, September the third, at the Church of the Redeemer, Toronto, to Mr. Denis F. Barclay, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barclay, Montreal, Que.

DEB SHINES AT DEFENSE DUTIES

Sparkles on Dates

Lovely Denyse Quintal, Montreal deb, serves tea at service canteen. A vivacious brunette, Denyse gives her golden skin a daily Woodbury Facial Cocktail; says, "This simple cleansing with Woodbury Soap brings fresh glow to my complexion. It's the best of beauty care." A true *skin* soap, Woodbury contains a costly ingredient for mildness. Try it today!

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3. **"I'm thrilled** with the way Woodbury Soap keeps my skin bright and fresh. Its lather is so gentle that it helps avoid that taut, dry look. Truly, I owe a lot to this fine complexion soap."

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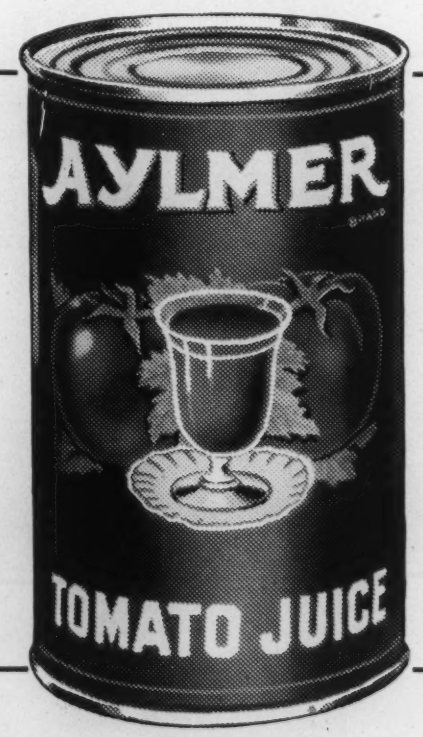

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Modern American Folk-Works

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE program of the Promenade Symphony at Varsity Arena last week was of a distinguished order not only in performance, but the compositions presented. It included one of the most appealing of Brahms' symphonies, and several works based on traditional tunes associated with the earlier life of the American people. It marked the re-appearance of Sir Ernest MacMillan, who has been concertizing far and wide this summer, and of Lansing Hatfield, rising star among American baritones.

A few years ago it seemed as though younger American composers were hopelessly enmeshed in a cult of dissonance; devising tuneless and noisy tonal fabrics which were supposed to express "the unrest of our epoch". A few realized that the resources of modern instrumentation could be used to give musical richness and significance to the melodies sung by the men and women who conquered a wilderness, work songs in reality, just as are the songs of the Hebrides. Sir Ernest's contributions included one of the very earliest attempts to give musical dignity to the negro spiritual, a lovely orchestral arrangement of "Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child" by Coleridge Taylor, an Englishman, yet of African blood. He died in 1912 at the age of 37 and I have read somewhere that it was Percy Grainger, a pioneer enthusiast for folk songs who directed his attention to the possibilities of American negro spirituals, at a time when they had not attained anything like the musical recognition since accorded them.

Sir Ernest also played a new work for strings by Harold Triggs; based in part on cowboy songs, and very clever and vivid. A few years ago the duo-piano team of Vera Brodsky and Harold Triggs, (both Lhevinne pupils) was widely known and the latter, born in Denver, is now eminent in Indianapolis. His vital urge and skill in orchestral technique are unquestionable.

The American numbers of Lansing Hatfield were also fascinating, partly because he is a most impressive ballad singer. The superb range and quality of his bass-baritone voice, his personal magnetism, perfect diction, resources of humor and emotional intensity would give interest to lyrics less important. The merry old ditty "The Erie Canal" arranged by Ernest Bacon of San Francisco is a genuine picture of a section of life in New York state 70 years ago. Stirring and dramatic in an unusual degree was "The Ballad of John Brown"—truly a ballad in the old heroic sense of the word, which one fancies would have appealed to Sir Walter Scott had he lived in our time. It is by Jacques Wolfe, composer of "The Glory Road". Only recently I learned that sophisticated colored people in the North have started an agitation against "The Glory Road" as reflecting on the intelligence of their race. Certainly they can take no exception to "The Ballad of John Brown". It was interesting to note the enthusiasm with which a Southern gentleman like Mr. Hatfield sang it.

His program, in most of which he was remarkably supported by Leo Barkin at the piano, included a folk lyric much older than any of those mentioned, the Hungarian song, "Mohacs Field". In 1526 the Turks at the Battle of Mohacs wiped out the Hungarians and left that nation prostrate for many decades. For four hundred years Hungarians have had a proverb to console them in misfortune "More was lost at Mohacs Field!", the refrain so dramatically sung by Mr. Hatfield. It was joy to hear again a brilliant rendering of a song one heard rendered long ago by the great Irish interpreter, Sir Harry Plunkett Greene. Finally Mr. Hatfield sang with power and nobility of style the aria "Il lacerato spirito" from Verdi's "Simon Boccanegra"—hitherto exclusively identified with Lawrence Tibbett.

The Glory of Brahms

At the end came Brahms' Second Symphony, No. 2 in D, which gave an opportunity to Sir Ernest to display his mastery and splendor as a symphonic conductor. Magnificent tone, brilliance in attack and beauty of detail were shown by the orchestra, in a work which Brahms himself said was intended to be "cheerful and delightful". The art of conducting was not nearly so well understood in the 19th century as it is to-day. It is amazing how many symphonies now recognized as great, failed on a first hearing because the conductor, (often the composer himself) was incompetent. Brahms' First conducted by a colorless person Felix Dessoff suffered in this way; but for the Second he had the good fortune to enlist the services of Hans Richter, one of the great pioneers of the conductor's art. Brahms' actual recognition as a symphonic composer dates from its first performance in Vienna on Dec. 30, 1877.

We are all familiar with the enormous war effort of Russia but few outsiders realize how intensively the Soviet uses music as a tonic to the people's morale. Eminent composers like Prokofiev, Shostakovich, Miaskovsky, and others are more active than ever. By courtesy of the Russian Embassy at Washington I have learned particulars of a new opera based on Tolstoi's "War and Peace" which Prokofiev expects to complete before Christmas.

There is material for many operas in its pages, but Prokofiev and his librettist, Mirra Mendelssohn, confine themselves to the chapters which deal with Napoleon's invasion of Russia in 1812. Love interest is provided by the engagement of Prince Andrei and Natasha, and her private infatuation for Kuragin; but personal events retire into the background in the wave of patriotic enthusiasm which follows Napoleon's invasion. The battle of Borodino is involved in the plot and there is a scene showing Moscow under French occupation. The opera closes with the expulsion of the invaders. Since hostilities began in June, 1941, Prokofiev has also composed a Sonata, a String Quartet, and several songs and marches.

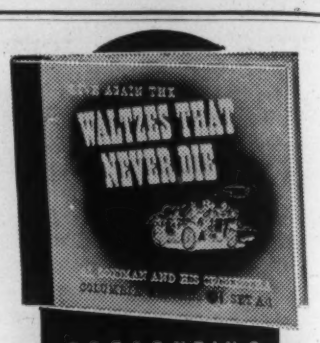
The works of the doyen of resident Russian composers, Nicolai Miaskovsky, are hardly known outside his native land, though he is a pupil of Gliere, Rimsky-Korsakoff and Liadov; and highly esteemed by his own people. In addition to many works in other forms, he has been producing symphonies every 18 months since 1908. Recently his 21st Symphony was played for radio listeners by Bernard Herrmann, one of the conductors of Columbia Broadcasting Symphony. Composed under the stress of war by a man of classical sympathies it is said to be impressive;—but static was so bad on the day it was broadcast that I could not get a fair idea of it.

Dickson Kenwin Tour

The London character actor, Dickson Kenwin, widely known in Canada, is embarking on a tour which will embrace not only this country and the United States. His program is entitled "Glimpses of Life from Shakespeare to the present day". It is a one-man dramatic revue in which Mr. Kenwin plays 27 characters chosen from Shakespeare, Dickens, Victor Hugo (Jean Valjean and Quasimodo), Stevenson's Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde and many other roles. His appearances will be in the nature of wartime public service, and will reach communities where nowadays spoken drama is almost unknown.

Atty van den Berg, in the Dance of Victory, at the Promenade Symphony Concert, Varsity Arena, Toronto, Thursday evening, September 17.

Gwen Barlow, Betty Furness, and Georgette Leslie, in "My Sister Eileen" playing at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, for the week beginning Monday, September 14.



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FILM PARADE

Eye is Quicker than the Mind

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

OVER the years the Industry has staked its bank-roll on the sound principle that the eye is quicker than the mind. It's a simple theory and it works to perfection. The film that sticks soberly to the known facts of experience has the occasional success but it is always a great trouble and risk to the producers. The real money-makers are the ones that can tell the whoppingest lies on the largest scale and in the quickest succession.

The mind may squirm and hang back but it doesn't matter so long as the eye follows, entranced. That's why we get Tarzan and Superman, the works of Cecil B. DeMille and practically anything containing Dorothy Lamour in her sarong. We simply check our years, our experience and our nagging sense of reality at the door and then we go in and sit in a vast hushed semi-circle while the screen operates like a paid magician at a children's party. No wonder we love it.

"BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON" has Dorothy Lamour, Dorothy trimmed down and rounded out to the exact incredible rightness. It has a homicidal elephant and a huge tiger that is as mild and harmless as a family cat. Its monkeys act, and its human actors are as lively and frequently as idiotic as monkeys. Then it has the new screen hero, Richard Denning, a splendid creature with a long blonde forelock almost as tantalizing as Veronica Lake's; and when Denning and Dorothy, in loin-cloth and sarong, are posted on a hill-top with the jungle tumbling green and lush below them and the horizon stretching bluer than blueing behind them the sense of unreality becomes a positive ache.

Then the two go off stalking through the tall jungle grass for a tiger, or maybe an elephant, and the suspense is enormous till they come round a corner on all fours and hump noses and it's cute—see—and beautiful at the same time because they're in love and hadn't realized it till this moment.

The elephant is the villain and he's fixing to kill Dorothy. So she has to be rescued over and over, swinging from jungle ropes barely an inch ahead of his trunk. Once she is thrust into a cave and the elephant can't reach her so he just stands in the entrance flapping at her with his trunk like a futile housewife flapping at flies with her duster. . . In the end, whether from miscalculation or sheer frustration he throws himself over a cliff and you see he isn't a real elephant at all but just a toy elephant, magnified and irradiated but with legs stuffed with palpable sawdust.

Nothing could be odder than the sober wide-eyed attention we give to all this. It is impossible apparently to invent anything too outrageous for our acceptance. Once in the theatre our credulity has a two-way stretch that models to the form and covers everything.

"INVISIBLE AGENT" offers a variation in shenanigans but is, if anything, even more wildly conceived than "Beyond the Blue Horizon". The Agent (Jon Hall) it seems, is the descendant of the screen's first Invisible Man, who has handed down the secret, keeping it strictly in the family. Equipped with nothing more than invisibility he drops down into Nazi Germany and the Gestapo headquarters — Superman among the super-gangsters, a super setup if ever there was one. He is soon involved with a double-dealing agent, Ilona Massey, who accepts the phenomenon of an invisible admirer in her bed-room and even in her tub with the unshakable poise customary to her profession. The presence of such plausible actors as Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Peter Lorre only adds to the sense of weird fantasy, since they play it dead serious, Sir Cedric never more cruel and icy and Peter Lorre prowling in softly and lisping like an evil child. Jon Hall, a hearty full-back type of actor, knocks Gestapo agents down like nine-pins and Peter Lorre performs a feat of jiu jitsu on Sir Cedric, flipping him neatly into a back somersault without even disturbing his nose-glasses.

The peculiar madness of all this is heightened naturally by the camera technique which turns a descending parachutist into nothing but a dangling uniform and permits a high Gestapo official to receive a tenderly conceived little dinner a deux smack in the face. It's all super-silliness on the million-dollar budget plan, but I can't honestly say I didn't enjoy it.

"Holiday Inn" seemed pretty sensible after all this, without being so very sensible at that. Actually it's not so much a story as a song-and-dance revue hung on a very simple idea. But since it has Song-Plugger No. 1 Bing Crosby to do the singing and Fred Astaire with his wonderful legs to take care of the dancing, it's worth more than the price of admission. The songs—thirteen of them, eleven brand-new—are by Irving Berlin, who seems to be turning them out these days like pancakes. Like pancakes they are satisfying and nicely rounded off without being sensationally different.

THEATRE

The Moon Is Down

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

THE Steinbeckian thesis in "The Moon is Down" — that the Nazi power will inevitably be broken by the moral resistance of its disarmed victims—has only a moderate appeal for a public that is crying out for a second, thoroughly mechanized front. But the play is written with such eloquence and skill that one must accept, as drama, what one might be inclined to reject as over-simplified political thinking. The occupying Nazis in "The Moon is Down" exist largely in the world of Mr. Steinbeck's imagination; but in that world they behave with perfect dramatic consistency. They don't talk in the accepted fashion of Nazi warriors; but they talk extremely well. The drama of their moral predicament is made plausible, not because it squares with current reality, but because Mr. Steinbeck knows how to write a play.

In its presentation at the Royal Alexandra this week, Mr. Steinbeck's drama has the advantage of a consistently competent group of players. From Conrad Nagel, as the brooding ironical Colonel Lanser who was able to "think one way and act another", down to Annie the spirited cook who threw boiling water on the invaders, the cast was uniformly good, and firm in all its handling of lines and situation.

Mr. Nagel, who won his early reputation in rather vapid hero roles on the silent screen, reveals himself here as an actor of genuine distinction and intelligence. His role—that of a man who acts consistently on a theory that all his experience and intelligence reject, is one of considerable complexity, and he played it with great skill and sensitivity. Robert Obers, in the other major role, gave a gratifying performance from the moment of his first appearance as the bewildered Mayor of the suddenly invaded little town, down to his fine Socratic exit.

"The Moon is Down" may not have the final word to say on the Nazi occupation of Europe. But it provides at least an interesting debate in terms that are deeply persuaded and frequently eloquent and moving.

What!

NO FASHION SHOW THIS FALL?

It used to be, when Autumn came around, that many thousands of our customers looked forward to one of the brilliant Fall fashion revues in Arcadian Court. In theatrical settings, the new clothes for Fall and Winter would be modelled with a background of soft music.

Soon after war began, those presentations were curtailed in size and scope, until last Spring a very modest showing of wartime fashions was held on our fashion floor.

This Autumn, in view of the greatly increased activities of so many women and the fact that the government has asked that merchandising frills be reduced to a minimum, we ask to be excused from holding an Autumn show. You may, of course, see the clothes that would have been modelled, right on the fashion floor, in your own good time.

We hope that the time won't be too far distant when we may be able to invite you to see post-war fashions in a setting they'll deserve.

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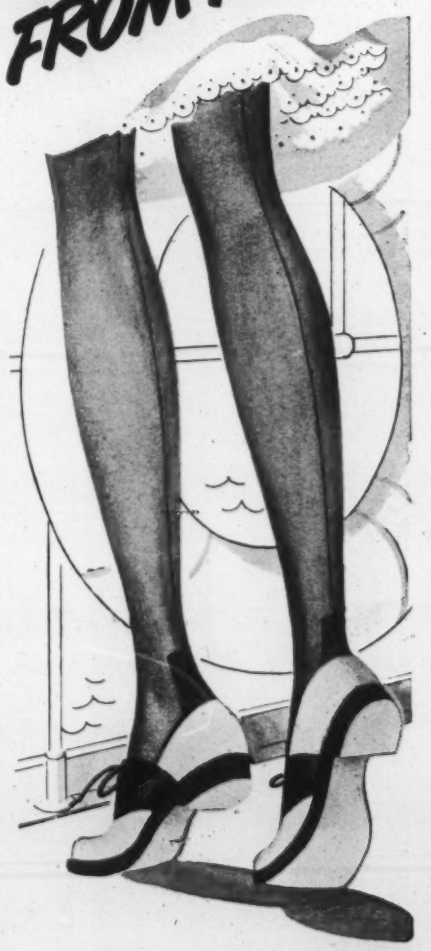

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A Modern Background For Today's Women

BY ADELINE HADDOW

WHAT does it mean to be modern in 1942? What are the characteristics of today's thinking? We are not living in an age of rationalism, nor yet in an age of anti-rationalism. Something of both these points of view remains, carried over from the 19th and early 20th centuries; but what distinguishes the present decade is a tendency to look at things in their relations. This is a big generalization, and could be defended at great length. Let us take just one example—the Gestalt Psychology, or Pattern Psychology, to use its English name. In dealing with perceptions, the gestaltists remind us that a spot of color which appears white on a dark background, becomes grey on a white background. Their endeavor is always to see the total situation—one fact as part of a complex of facts. Whatever problem is being discussed today, you hear the words, *total situation, background, relations.* The same tendency is shown in the field theory in physics, and the more general theory of relativity. Facts are not isolated; they must be related in order to be understood.

This habit of thought profoundly affects architecture and decoration. A work of applied art is judged today in relation to its function, the materials of which it is made, its surroundings, and its past. These are the guiding principles in contemporary design.

Four Principles

From these four basic principles, other obvious characteristics of the period have naturally followed—elimination of detail, emphasis on texture and material, and an increase in rectangular and other geometric forms. And it is just about here that the cleavage between the spirit and the letter of modern design occurs. Some manufacturers and retailers have not yet discovered what it is all about, but are well aware that geometric forms and strange materials are in the air. Therefore they run wild in a riot of triangles, glass blocks, steel chairs, and fur bedspreads, crowding every foot of their interiors with exotic interest, and feel that they are frightfully modern. Actually, the spirit has eluded them completely. The letter without the spirit is dead, and, consequently, poisonous.

But returning to the spirit of modern life as interpreted by the artist's eye, how do function, materials, surroundings, and the past influence our houses?

Function is probably the deepest influence; "functional" is almost synonymous with modern. An object, say a lamp, should present no feature which interferes with its purpose, and should furthermore embody that purpose in concrete form—it should be lamp-like. Creativeness has great scope here; the artist must feel imaginatively the relation of insentient objects to human life, and make that relation visible. Then what of chairs without legs, supported on a loop of steel tubing? Such chairs are really comfortable, but at present they do not *look* comfortable. I say at present, for it may be that our way of feeling the distribution of stresses, from data supplied by the eye, will change under the influence of new materials. At present, when there is weight to be supported, we feel uneasy unless we see that it is supported along some direct line to the ground; and so the best chairs still have four legs.

Functional considerations dictate the arrangement of furniture. If the groupings suggest life going on in the room, that room will be attractive.

Backgrounds for People

The really revolutionary idea which emerges here is that rooms are primarily backgrounds—backgrounds for people, and for a few significant works of art. If you are very rich, they may be backgrounds for flowers. If a room is crowded with objects, nothing is really seen—there is too much competition. Worse still, the sense of repose and freedom is lost—too many claims on the attention, too many obstacles to movement. I suspect that the crowded rooms of the 1890's were not designed for repose or freedom, or any other effect except to impress. They were meant to take your breath away, and they almost literally did.

But what is to be done if you have small rooms and many beloved works of art? The answer comes from the Orient—rotate your treasures; bring them out in turn. This is doubly refreshing, for it creates variety while giving each group a full opportunity to be appreciated. The practical problem then arises, of where the extra things are to be stored for their period of retirement. If they withdraw to the attic, it is likely, human nature being what it is, that you will make few changes in the course of a year. It is better, if you are building or can remodel a house, to have a little storage unit on the ground or first floor, just a windowless strip of a room, with the necessary shelves and a ladder to reach them. It is astonishing how much can be stored in how little space, if the space is subdivided for that very purpose. In older houses, half a pantry could sometimes be spared.

Another result of the functional point of view is that we have more daylight indoors. It is at last understood that a house is not merely a shelter from the weather, but a place to work, to read, and to see people. It is true that some people prefer to be seen in a dim light, considering it more becoming. These misguided individuals will have to be convinced that the total personality, not the synthetic complexion, is the strongest weapon of charm. Who knows? With this new emphasis on textures, the older skin may come to be admired as more "interesting"! Anyway, the large window is a characteristic feature of modern design. Houses built under the D.H.A. are required to have glass equal to 10% of the floor area in each room. But legislation is not enough. Just as the dwellers in model tenements *will* keep their coal in the bathtub, so dwellers in middle-class houses *will* muffle their windows in one or two layers of curtain, coming well over the glass, or put in tiny leaded panes. The motive for all this is probably a wish for privacy. Windows are near the street, and a procession of strangers with curious eyes are felt to be prying into the secrets of our family life. This feeling is actually an illusion, for the most part, but if it troubles you, why not put the livingroom at the back? Gardens often present a pleasanter aspect than the street. Only one house overlooks yours at the back, and that at some distance. It is reasonable to expect that the Joneses' curiosity, if any, will eventually be satiated, and one can draw back the curtains and let in the light.

The importance of light to the dec-

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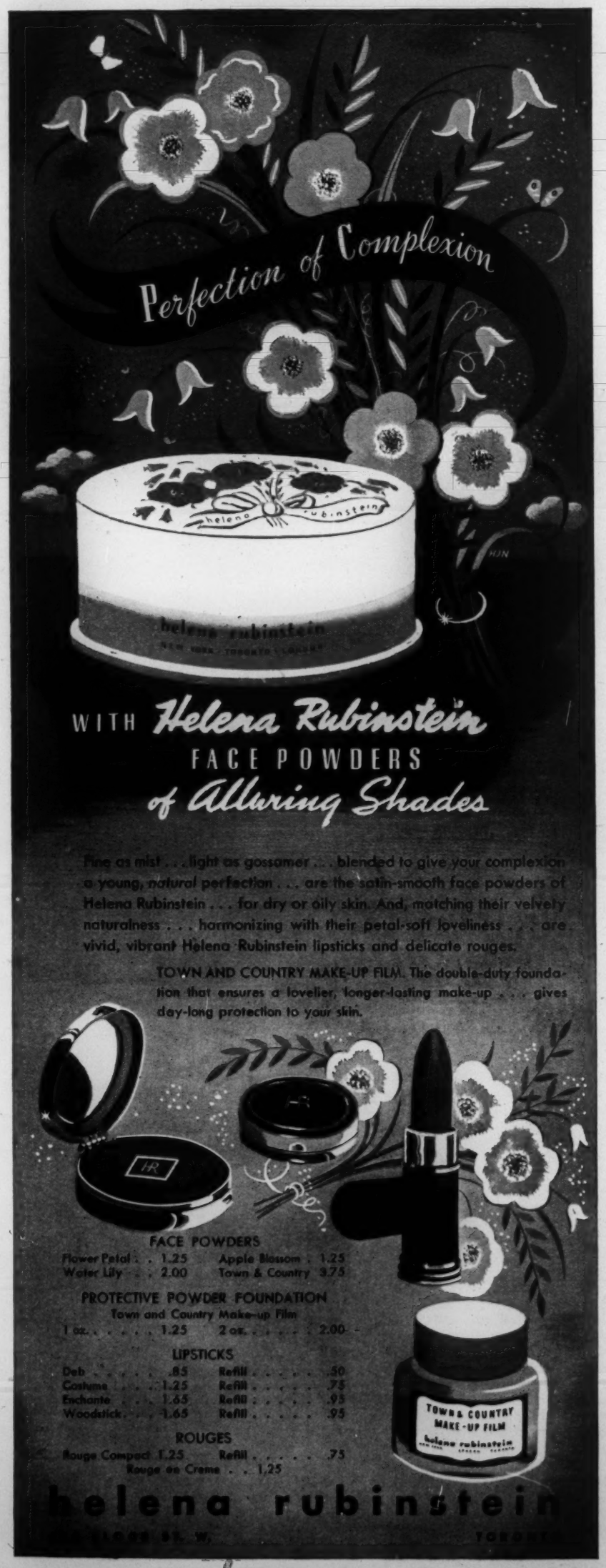
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orator is in its connection with color. Color begins where light begins. I must tell you the story of the room I furnished for myself when I got my first job. I had then, and still have, a passion for jade green. I had got together some green majolica, large, fairly emphatic pieces, so I chose a rug in deep sea-blue, which glowed in the show-room of a department store like a tropical sky. The curtains were cream silk, the walls a pinkish cream, the slipcovers patterned with indistinct leaves and orange-blossoms, and here and there an orange. There was bright Swedish pewter to catch the light. Altogether it promised to be a satisfactory beginning. With great anticipation I set everything in place—and the result was absolutely nul! My rooms were in one of those old stone houses pretending to be fortresses, with loopholes for windows. There was no light to speak of, and consequently no color. The chintz had lost confidence, and the oranges had disappeared. The pottery looked heavy, the rug looked cheap (which it was), and dirty, which it was not, and everything looked half-hearted. Only on very rare winter days about noon, when the sun was on the snow, a reflected brilliance came in and showed me what a nice room it might have been.

Dim Richness

All that the dimly-lighted room could achieve was a dim richness. Hence the cult of Indian rugs and plenty of brass. Subtlety was wasted, nuances of color were invisible. All that is changed today. The only limits to the use of color in modern rooms are the limits of taste and imagination. But here a danger creeps in. However sure your sense of color, you cannot treat a room as though it were a picture. The temptation is strong, especially for those of us who cannot paint pictures, but a room must remain a background, not an object of independent interest. If you have powder-rooms, boudoirs and other occasional rooms to play about with, you can afford to be rather dramatic. You can be dramatic with the kitchen too, for dramatic color is stimulating, and spurs one to activity. But in planning a livingroom it is better to be subtle and a little restrained if you wish to be comfortable. A character in Noel Coward's latest play exclaims, "A most interesting house! Hits you like a blow between the eyes." However, the lady who said this is so exceptional, that the effect described may well be avoided, rather than sought after.

Lilac, Pink, Grey

We cannot leave the fascinating subject of color without mentioning a few particular cases. Imagine a room in lilac, combined with faint pink and grey. Green leaves, or white flowers, or blue china might in turn become its focal points. Another room is primrose yellow, with robins-egg blue. Against either of these pale backgrounds, graceful furniture in ordinary wood-tones would stand out and give the necessary definition of line. If you do not wish your furniture to stand out—as when the room is small, or the shapes undistinguished — paint the furniture to harmonize. We painted our piano. There was opposition in some quarters—"Oh my dear, not the *piano!*"—but we like it, and even the critics are converted.

Ruby Ross Wood describes a white diningroom where the only color was chartreuse-green satin curtains, held back by wreaths of artificial red roses. The same roses covered the chandelier, and real roses appeared on the table. In a black and white diningroom, two screens of a strong coral supplied a note of warmth. Screens are an excellent way of obtaining color contrast; when you are tired of them you can carry them away, or turn the other side out. Another interesting arrangement is a small alcove painted to contrast with the other walls. Whatever is placed in this alcove appears enshrined. It is a good place for a collection, if you have one, or for a large beautiful vase of flowers.

Passing now to the influence of materials on design, we immediately think of cast-iron umbrella stands pretending to be mossy logs, and electric lights pretending to be guttering candles, not to mention factory-made pottery pretending to be peasant work. Some of these objects have disappeared, some alas, are still with us. An early and uncompromising crusader against the bogus was Gropius of Dessau, now an exile from Germany, working at Harvard. Like many pioneers he was rather extreme, at least in his earliest experiments. He refused to yield an inch to tradition. His box-like houses were terribly shocking to the unaccustomed eye; in fact one wonders whether their starkness was really necessary. They all looked as though they were constructed to meet some national emergency. At Dessau he had his own workrooms for designing textiles and ceramics, as well as his own school of architecture. The famous Bauhaus. His creed was that since we are living in an age of machinery and mass-production, the artist must be also a technician, and must design for the machine. In his school, the techniques of the building trades were taught, as well as architectural design, with the aim, he says, of "Training the individual's natural capacities to grasp life as a whole." All honest beauty, he thought, must be evolved from material and process. The light,

(*Continued on Page* 28)

NATIONAL REGISTRATION OF WOMEN IN CANADA

Sept. 14 to Sept. 19, 1942

CANADA

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All females born between January 1st, 1918 and December 31st, 1922, inclusive, who are not now in possession of Unemployment Insurance Cards Form 411 or 413 (Illustrated below). Also all those who have such cards in their possession but who are not employed in insurable employment.

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THE DATE OF REGISTRATION

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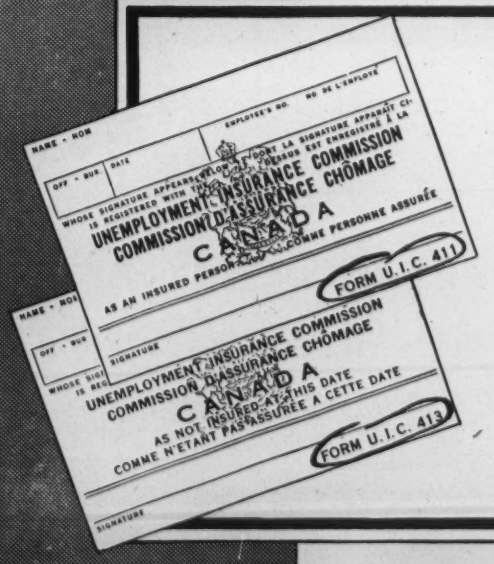

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NOTE: If you are now unemployed, you will be required to register. If you have an insurance book number or registration certificate U.I.C. 411 or 413 which you got when you were previously employed, bring it with you when registering.

ELLIOTT M. LITTLE
Director National Selective Service

HUMPHREY MITCHELL
Minister of Labour

SS 49

(*Continued from Preceding Page*)
rigid grace of structural steel, the gaiety of glass, the integrity of concrete, these and their relation to the needs of mankind would create the architectural beauty of the future, without any aid from tradition.

Gropius opened our eyes to many absurdities. He carried forward the banner of truth. But the battle is not ended. We have plenty of bogus antiquity—bogus half-timbered houses, bogus thatch; little bits torn out of brick walls at random and patched with stone. It is safe to say that these childish fashions, though popular today, will date rapidly. Good taste is essentially permanent taste, and nothing can withstand the changes of fashion which is founded on pretense.

The third standard of modern design is harmony between the object and its surroundings. The worst offenders here are unfortunately those we can all see daily—the exterior view of city houses. One would think that whoever designed some of the newer ones had never seen a city street. They were shaped to be set on the crest of a windy hill, with acres of land dipping away on every side, and a great tree towering over them. They revel in acute angles and long sloping roof-lines; there are five gables, or six, or seven, on a six-roomed house. Set side by side on narrow lots, along a roadway flanked by sidewalks, they produce a wierd jumble of lines. None of them is related to the dominant horizontal lines of a street, or to their neighbors. They strain after individuality, and achieve only collective ugliness.

Small houses for small lots should be designed with an eye to their position in a row of houses, and should be nearly uniform—as nearly uniform, that is, as the street clothes of the average woman. No one wishes to be as unusual in her out-of-door attire as she might be in a dinner-dress or a teagown. Striking effects are for privacy and for transient moods, not to be looked at by everyone day after day. Conservatism, not striking originality or romantic charm, is the best quality the exterior of a city house can have. Conservatism is no foe to real individuality. The choice of materials, the treatment of doorways, windows, and gardens, can make each house a separate entity, while preserving the harmony of the street. Horizontal lines and simple roofs should be de rigueur for the city.

Break with Tradition

Lastly we come to the relation of an object to its past. This idea may sound incongruous in a discussion of modern trends; actually it is very much an idea of today. We have moved a little away from the pioneer stage when a violent break with tradition seemed necessary. We are secure in our new ideals and can afford to retain, to modify, to transmute the old, changing its emphasis but preserving its real value.

Extreme and drastic experiments in house designing made some people unhappy. Why? The new houses satisfied rational demands—they offered convenience, sanitation and economy—but emotionally they left a blank, because they reminded their owners of nothing in the past. The inevitable development was to combine functional design and sincerity of material with the adaptation of traditional forms. So today we have not only excellent houses in the so-called "functional" style, which is purely 20th century, but other excellent houses, equally functional, in modified Regency, modified Georgian, and modified Colonial. These adapted forms have nothing whatever in common with the bogus, Tudor, which we deplored just now. They are houses of today, and do not pretend to be anything else. They use concrete, plywood, and plate glass quite frankly, and follow only those architectural lines which can appropriately be followed in modern materials, eliminating superfluous detail in the modern manner. Instead of trying to return to the past, an attempt which is futile and childish, they carry the past forward into the present, in a natural evolution.

The Italian Vase

When we apply the idea of past and present to interiors, we are logically forced to conclude that almost any room which is completely of one period must be a failure. If an interior is to have charm and interest, it must be the visible expression of human lives, and suggest their continuity. One can imagine an extreme case, perhaps, where lives have been lived entirely in one period, say a young couple aged 21, married today. All their possessions might be strictly 20th century. But even such a case, though possible, is not probable. Is their response to beautiful objects so very narrow? Did they never love a Chippendale chair or an old Italian vase? Did they bring nothing from the old home into the new? Certainly, if they have any independent taste, they will never exile a beautiful object on the ground that it is the wrong period for their house. There are beautiful objects of all periods; there are stately Victorian pieces — just as there are clumsy Jacobean pieces. Anything good can be given space, and a harmonious background, and introduced into the modern home.

That this is so can be seen in the history of great houses, like the Polignacs in Paris, or the Mountbattens in London. Both these families, with centuries of wealth and culture behind them, have been exponents of modern decoration. It would not occur to them to scrap their priceless possessions. They simply arranged them differently, and lighted them differently, and put some away.

If you go into somebody's house and find it newly furnished throughout, it strikes a chill to your marrow. It is so mechanical, so parvenu! It suggests that these people have no roots, no belief in themselves, no past. But now look at the other extreme, the consistently early American house. In Albany I have visited families with old distinguished names, living in houses where every piece of furniture is a museum piece, every detail strictly in the period. The effect is terribly depressing. These houses *are* museums, not homes. They suggest that stagnation and decadence which John P. Marquand has pictured in his studies of some sections of Boston society. You feel that any active creative life has ceased, that dry-rot has set in. Lovely to have heirlooms, but terrible to have nothing but heirlooms!

Let's be modern. Let us not prescribe any rigid moulds for life, but leave it free to grow in its own manifold directions. Let us not sacrifice comfort to beauty, or beauty to comfort; not fetter the body or starve the imagination. Let us live in the world of today and shape it to our needs.

The High Commissioner for Canada, Mr. Vincent Massey, and a group of Canadian social workers. With Professor W. E. Blatz, the latter are in England to staff a new institution for training child welfare workers.

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THE OTHER PAGE

Through Other Eyes

BY JOHN LASKIER

WE CALLED him Old Blind Joe, though I don't suppose that was his name. His pitch was near the cabstand opposite the City Hall. Every day, rain or shine, he would be there, blind eyes turned upward to the sky as if he were seeking help from above. Hour after hour he would stand on his corner, fist full of pencils, not moving much except once in a while to feel a little regretfully around the bottom of his usually empty tin cup.

Like most people who have learned to live under an insufferable handicap, he was philosophic about his affliction. He wasn't *quite* blind, he'd tell you proudly, for he knew the difference between a bright sky and a cloudy one. To prove it, he would look up and say: "It kinda looks like rain today." But often he would foretell rain when there wasn't a cloud in the sky, and as it usually rained when he said it would, I think he must have based his weather forecasts more upon his corns than his remaining glimmer of sight.

His world was peopled by sounds. He knew all the regular passers-by from their footfalls. The pigeons that cluster around the City Hall were his friends and he could follow their flight by the sound of their wings. In some mysterious way he knew every cab on the stand and he would greet us all by name as we pulled into the curb. He must have been lonely there in his perpetual darkness, for he loved to get into conversation with people, even though it hurt his "take". For it is part of a blind beggar's routine to stand silent and alone and wait for alms.

He lived in a tiny room in what is Toronto's closest imitation of a tenement. Each night he would tap his way out to the streetcar and climb aboard, proud of his ability to make his way home without assistance.

One day he called me over. "Listen, Mac," he said, "Would you do me a favor?"

"Why sure," I answered, "What's on your mind?"

IT TOOK him some time to get started for he seemed a little bashful. After a few blundering attempts he finally got around to telling me what he wanted. It seemed that for months every Friday afternoon a woman had come along and dropped a fifty-cent piece in his cup. Then she would say "Good afternoon," and walk on. Just that and nothing more. He'd got to thinking about her and waiting for her. At first, her footsteps had been lively and quick, but lately they had been dragging and dispirited as if she were sick or something. At night, he'd just sit for hours and wonder what she looked like. . . Not that it made any difference, he hastened to say. . . But her voice was kind of husky and she seemed to have a trace of a foreign accent. Maybe she was a refugee from Europe and lonely in a strange country. It was hard having nothing to remember of a person but a footstep and a couple of words, and he sure wished he could see her. Today was Friday, and he was expecting her along soon. . . Would I stand around and kind of take a good look at her then describe her to him?

Well, it wasn't much to do for an old blind man. I agreed to act as his eyes for the afternoon. For half an hour or so I stood near him. He talked desultorily, but always with an ear cocked towards Yonge Street. Then he grabbed my arm and whispered: "Here she comes."

With the wonderfully acute hearing of the blind, he had picked up the sound of her footsteps out of the multitude of noises around us. Three or four women were walking towards us, but none of them looked to me to be the kind that would give fifty-cent pieces to a blind beggar. Then one stopped, and I heard the heavy *clink* of a coin falling into the tin cup.

She was shabbily dressed in cheap, threadbare finery, and the wreck of a hat was perched on top of her too-yellow hair. Her lips were smeared blood-red, and even the rouge plastered on her cheeks could not hide the unhealthy pallor of her skin.

BUT it was her eyes that told the world what she was. Heavy-lidded, defiant yet furtive they were, with a veneer of hard insolence that blanked them the way frost blanks a window-pane. Yet they softened as she looked at the blind man and said: "Good afternoon."

Refugee! I thought, *Why, the only thing she's a refugee from is the Morality Squad.*

She must have felt me staring at her for she looked up. Then at him and quickly back at me again. Beneath the bitter defiance in her eyes there came suddenly a note of pleading, almost of supplication. Turning on her heel she hurried away down the street.

Almost before she was out of earshot he grasped my arm and asked urgently: "What does she look like?"

"Why, she's just . . ." I began. Then I stopped. He stood there, eager and expectant, and there was a depth of emotion naked in his face that made me feel strangely as if I were prying into something that was, well, a little too sacred for a worldly-wise, and somewhat cynical hack driver to see.

His fingers plucked at my sleeve, and he said impatiently, "Well. . .? Go on."

"She's pretty nice." I said. "About thirty, small, and very quietly dressed. Her hair is dark and her eyes are a soft brown. Her face is oval and a little pale because she doesn't use any make-up. But her smile is warm and friendly with a touch of sadness behind it. . ."

I admit I laid it on a little thick. But what was the difference? He'd never know otherwise. . . And if he had to dream about someone it might as well be Hedy Lamarr.

I added a few more details and he listened, hanging on to my every word. Then he said triumphantly, "I knew it! That's exactly how I pictured her. . . I knew I couldn't be mistaken." His eyes strained blindly after the shabby figure now small in the distance, and from the expression almost of adoration that came to his weather-beaten face, he might have been looking through the gates of Paradise.

As I watched him a strange, disturbing feeling of doubt came over me. I remembered the threadbare thinness of her coat, her gloveless hands, and the run-over heels of her shabby shoes. She must have *needed* that half-dollar.

As I looked at the bright opulence of that fifty-cent piece shining amongst the meagre coppers in his tin cup a crazy idea came to me: Crazy, yet it filled me with vague uneasiness:—Perhaps . . . *Perhaps it wasn't old Joe who was the blind one.*

GOSSARD
Gives you
DAY-LONG SUPPORT AND COMFORT

Defense worker, housewife, career girl—whatever your job—your health demands the day-long support and comfort provided by a really good foundation garment. Gossard prescribes a front-lacing corset, light in weight, yet scientifically designed not only to relieve fatigue and strain but also to control figure faults efficiently. Perfect partner is a smooth uplift Bra. Be fitted today.

The GOSSARD *Line of Beauty*

Sold by Leading Shops and Department Stores

THE CANADIAN H. W. GOSSARD CO. LIMITED
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Chicago • New York • San Francisco • Dallas • Atlanta
Melbourne • Sydney • Buenos Aires

Not too soon to think of Christmas: these volunteer workers in Britain are sorting fruit for 150,000 puddings being made ready for despatch to British prisoners-of-war. Distribution will be by the Red Cross.

NEW AT EATON'S

"SHARAMURE"—a rayon crepe with a smooth dull finish; campus rose, Russian green, "Bang! Gold," "Twinkle Blue," "Tudor Red," vintage wine, shocking pink, Riviera purple, dawn purple, Pacific sand, "Oak Green," sea blue, navy, black, white; 38" wide. $2.25 yd. See it on the floor made up in McCall dress pattern 4939—75c.

McCALL PATTERN No. 4939 75¢

WOMEN and MATERIALS

Sewing has always been a satisfying art . . . now it's a national duty. By making your own clothes you help to release skilled fingers for uniforms, planes and parachutes. And there's that personal advantage of individuality . . . in style, colour and material. You'll appreciate the wide selection in **EATON'S** brilliant Autumn fabric collection. Beautiful British wools . . . those cold-weather cottons, English velveteen and corduroy . . . lush rayon velvets . . . rayon crepes, smooth or matelassé . . . Colours are spirited and multiple . . . but you'll help to avoid dye shortages if you juggle, combine and mingle—two or three colours are more patriotic than one. Our Pattern Service is a trusty guide for your scissors . . . if you want professional skill there's our Ladies' Custom Tailoring or Dressmaking Salon.

FABRICS, SECOND FLOOR

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED

"Coronation"

A "COMMUNITY" PATTERN

Silvo renews the lustrous beauty of your silverware — quickly, gently — safely.

The makers of this charming pattern are anxious that its proud possessors should enjoy indefinitely the full beauty of the design on lustrously gleaming silver. So they recommend Silvo which charms away dimness, tarnish, stain as gently as a magic wand.

Silvo
LIQUID SILVER POLISH

CONCERNING FOOD

In the Name of Economy

BY JANET MARCH

THE typesetters must be tired of the word economy. I bet they can drop it into place almost automatically, so continuously does it appear in every sort of printed matter these days. The very shops which used to try and persuade us to spend our all immediately now press us to buy that mink coat only if we live near the Arctic Circle and simply must put a mink skin between us and the blast from the North Pole. The people at whom most of the economy lectures are aimed are the good old housewives. They are the ones who are urged to turn the cuffs on their husbands' shirts, make their children's clothes instead of buying them, give up juicy roasts and steaks for stew, wash their own linen towels to save laundry wear and tear, alter last year's hat into a racy imitation of John Frederic's latest and best and dye their faded curtains instead of buying new ones.

Well, all these things are very fine things to do in wartime. They make paying income tax and buying War Savings Stamps far easier if you can do them and a lot more along the same lines, such as painting the kitchen chairs yourself, and repairing the cords on the electric equipment, and putting new washers on the taps without calling in the plumber. But we have still to hear of another economy which would make all these things possible; namely, an economy of the unfortunate housewife's time so that she can do even some of the things suggested for her.

Contrary to what must be opinion—or there wouldn't be so many people dreaming up new tasks—the little woman was quite busy even before the war. Now, if she was ever fortunate enough to have a maid she has probably lost her and she is left struggling in a sea of housework, Red Cross work, computing ration book coupons, keeping accounts to be sure the price ceiling is in effect, and in the odd moments she is to do these extras. A nice munition factory and an eight hour shift look pretty good as her working day at home stretches from twelve to fourteen, even to sixteen hours.

As everyone knows who has been fortunate enough to cook good steak and chops the expensive cuts of meat are the quick easy ones to get ready. Stew and well flavored hash take time. Fresh green peas are no trick at all once they are out of their shells, but to dress up a turnip—well, that is something. You just can't cook well the cheaper foods as quickly as the delicacies, but here are a few recipes which don't take impossibly long.

Creamed Chipped Beef

¼ pound of dried beef broken in pieces
1 can mushroom soup (condensed)

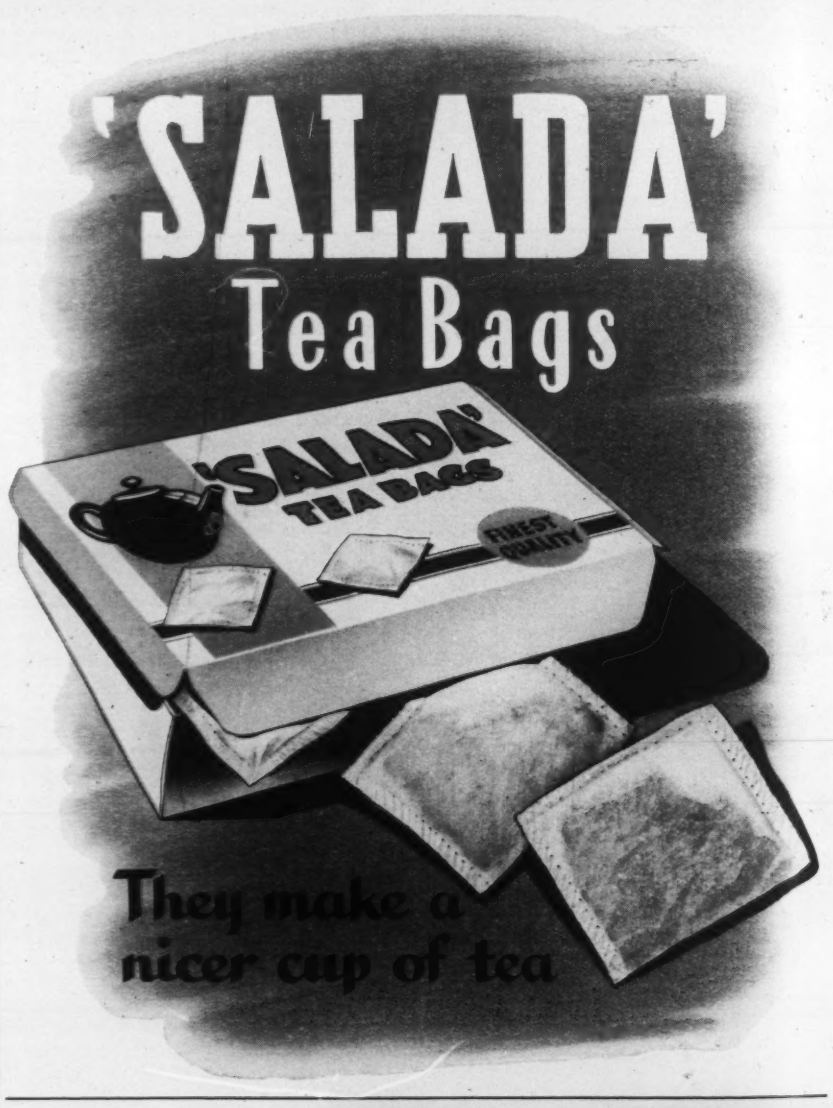
Cover the beef with boiling water and let it stand for ten minutes and then drain. Heat the mushroom soup, pour over the beef and stir till warm. Serve with points of toast round the edges of the dish.

Scalloped Beef

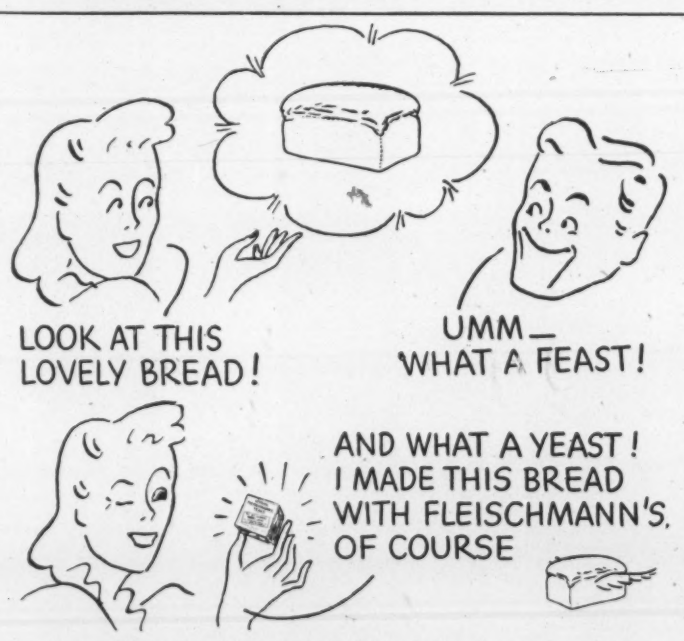
1½ cupfuls of left-over beef—or other meat will do
2 ounces of noodles
2 tablespoons of butter
2 tablespoons of flour
1 can of consommé
¼ cup of milk

(*Continued on Next Page*)

'SALADA' Tea Bags



They make a nicer cup of tea



Yes—Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast has been Canada's favorite for over 70 years.

BE SMART—and thrifty—if you bake at home. Use dependable Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast for bread that's fine-textured, light and tastes ever so good. Ask your grocer for Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast today—with the familiar yellow label.

Get Extra Vitamins—Maintain Pep by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S *fresh* Yeast every day. This *fresh* Yeast is an excellent natural source of the important B Complex Vitamins.

MADE IN CANADA

What is PUT-ZINTER?

The thrifty housewife knows that when she put-zinter soup, stew or gravy, a little genuine BOVRIL, the flavour and the tasty goodness are greatly improved by the BOVRIL she put-zinter them; it is splendid in leftovers and thrifty cuts.

42-11

BOVRIL IS THE GOOD COOK'S FAVOR-IT FLAVOR-IT

LINES TO A LADY WHO FORGOT TO BE STYLE-WISE

("The wind-blown exuberant girl of a few years ago is nowhere nowadays. Now the lady rules the mode and the stag-line."—Note from a fashion magazine.)

I WEEP when I'm merry and smile when I'm sad.
I hate all the good folk and love all the bad.
I'm giddy, I'm goofy, I'm wild, and I'm free—
Won't someone please straighten out poor little me?

I've giggled, I've gambolled, I've made funny faces,
Burned all my candles and kicked all my traces,
And men have gone witless and loved me with passion—
Now watch them all leave me. I've gone out of fashion.

So what should I do now my lovers are going?
Put off your madness, child—pick up your sewing.
School your wide grin to a decorous dimple,
And pin on a hat with a veil or a wimple.

JOYCE MARSHALL.

RENASCENCE

ON HIGHWAYS where the auto sped
The horse will rule in haughty stead.
Along the lanes where death did race
In war we find a safer pace.

The traffic cop now dressed in white
With brush and cart presents a sight
In which ex-motorists will revel
As horse and driver him be-devil.

All service stations by the way
Will pump you oats and rye and hay;
Attendants brave will rush and scurry
If you suggest a brush and curry;
While in the pit in mutual panic
Fret shoeless horse and stout mechanic,

Ex-auto dealers in despair,
Discussing sires to stud a mare,
Should find they've learned a trick or two
In trading cars with me and you.

The "vet," once more a favored mortal
With flashing steed will dash and chortle,
As you and I on journey bent
Our sins and politics repent.

So Dobbin laughs that last best laugh—
The horse-laugh sounds an epitaph.

FREDERICK VAN BOEHMER.

"OH MUMMY, THAT'S THE DISH FOR ME!"

Like little girls and sunny smiles, fresh peaches and Nabisco Shredded Wheat just naturally go together It's a luscious morning treat—and *something more* besides. For Nabisco Shredded Wheat is made from *100% whole wheat*, including the bran, minerals, and *wheat germ* so helpful to growing girls and boys.

You can help keep your family well and fit by serving a whole grain cereal regularly. At your food store, ask for "Nabisco Shredded Wheat."

HELP CANADA KEEP FIT

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.
Niagara Falls, Canada

MADE IN CANADA—OF CANADIAN WHEAT

In the Name of Economy

(Continued from Preceding Page)

½ teaspoonful of salt
Celery salt
Black pepper
1 tablespoon of finely chopped parsley
2 teaspoonfuls of Worcester Sauce
½ cupful of freshly grated bread crumbs
Butter to dot the top

Break up the noodles and cook in quickly boiling salted water for fifteen minutes. Then drain. Melt the butter and stir in the flour. Add the consommé and the milk and cook till smooth and thick. Then add the seasonings, parsley, meat (which should be cut in small cubes), noodles and Worcester Sauce. Put half the crumbs on the bottom of a buttered baking dish, pour in the meat mixture, and sprinkle the rest of the crumbs on the top. Dot with butter and put in a hot oven for half an hour.

Lamb Left-Overs

1 to 2 cupfuls of diced left-over lamb
1 cupful of peas, canned or fresh
1½ teaspoonfuls of salt
⅛ teaspoon of black pepper
¼ teaspoon of ginger
2 tablespoons of flour
2 tablespoons of butter
½ cup of boiling water

Season the meat with the salt, pepper and ginger. Melt the butter in a frying pan and brown the meat for about five minutes. Then sprinkle with the flour and cook a minute more. Pour on the water, cover and let simmer for fifteen minutes. Add the peas and serve when hot, on toast.

Green Bean Salad

Green beans have been so good and plentiful that it is a pity not to eat them all we can, so for a change try them in a salad.

About half a pound of green beans
Lettuce
Bacon dressing

If the beans are left-overs you will have them already cooked. If you are cooking them specially for the salad be sure to cook them for a little shorter time so that they are crisper.

Bacon Dressing

4 slices of lean bacon
½ small onion
1 tablespoon of sugar
1 teaspoon of salt
¼ teaspoon of paprika
2 tablespoons of vinegar

Dice the bacon and fry, and add the chopped onion and cook till it is tender. Then add the other ingredients and mix with the salad while still warm.

It doesn't always happen these days that there is enough sugar to have a dessert like the following one, but now and again it is possible to collect half a cupful.

Chocolate Whip

3 egg whites
½ cup of powdered sugar
1½ teaspoonfuls of vanilla
4 tablespoons of cocoa
Pinch of salt
¾ cup of whipping cream

Beat the egg whites till they are stiff, add the salt, and vanilla and the sugar slowly. Fold in the cocoa. Beat the cream till it is thick but not stiff, and then fold the two mixtures together. Chill in the refrigerator.

"The first quick soup I've ever tasted that has a real chicken-y flavour"
"It gives you more soup for your money... 4 big servings from each package"
"...and it only takes SEVEN MINUTES from package to table"
COOKS IN 7 MINUTES
LIPTON'S
NOODLE SOUP MIX
CUITE EN 7 MINUTES
(MELANGE)
SOUPE AUX NOUILLES
CONTENU: GRAS DE POULET
CONTAINS CHICKEN FAT
4 GENEROUS SERVINGS
2½ OZ. NET
CONTAINS: PURE EGG NOODLES, DEXTROSE, SALT, VEGETABLE PROTEIN DERIVATIVE (ARTIFICIAL SEASONING), CHICKEN FAT, HYDROGENATED VEGETABLE OIL, TOASTED DEHYDRATED ONION, SPICE AND DEHYDRATED PARSLEY.
CONTENU NOUILLES AUX OEUFS, DEXTROSE, SEL, DERIVATIFS DE PROTEINE VEGETALE (ASSAISONNEMENT ARTIFICIEL), GRAS DE POULET, HUILE VEGETALE HYDROGENEE, OIGNONS SECHES ROTIS, EPICES ET PERSIL SECHE.
THOMAS J. LIPTON, LIMITED
TORONTO · MONTREAL · WINNIPEG

THIS NEW, AMAZING

Seal-Packed Soup

MEANS FAR GREATER ECONOMY FOR YOU!

FOUR BIG SERVINGS of delicious chicken-y flavoured soup from every package . . . almost a third more than you get from the average canned soup . . . that's the economy you enjoy with Lipton's Noodle Soup Mix.

Try a package today. Be prepared to order lots more, once your family taste it. For here is a soup that only takes seven minutes to make, yet is as appetizing and full-flavoured as the best slow-simmered soup ever made on your own stove. Egg noodles, toasted onions, delicate vegetable seasoning, tasty chicken fat . . . these are the perfectly blended and balanced ingredients in a soup that is so satisfying . . . so delicious with its real chicken-y flavour . . . that it has made history in thousands of Canadian homes.

You'll never believe there's such economy, such flavour or such speed of preparation in a quick soup until you try Lipton's Noodle Soup Mix. Now at all grocers.

REAL CHICKEN-Y FLAVOUR-

2 PACKAGES 25¢

NOODLE SOUP Mix

Government War Risk Insurance

INFORMATION OF IMPORTANCE

TO PROPERTY OWNERS AND ALL CITIZENS OF CANADA

Regarding

THE WAR RISK INSURANCE ACT

Government plan provides for purchasable insurance at low rates

The Government of Canada, by Act of Parliament, has set up a Plan of War Risk Insurance against damage to property caused by enemy action—by countermeasures taken against the enemy—by explosions of war munitions handled by third parties.

In terms of general information, it may be stated that the Plan provides a certain limited FREE COMPENSATION for damage to owner-occupied homes and to chattels, but the main feature of the Plan is that owners of most types of property can protect their property by PURCHASE of GOVERNMENT WAR RISK INSURANCE at very moderate rates.

This type of War Risk Insurance is not being sold today by private insurance companies, because of the risk involved. Consequently, the Government has established a national scheme to make it possible for each citizen in Canada to purchase the sense of security that comes from knowing that if his property does suffer war damage (and the war has come much closer to Canada in the last twelve months) he can call on the resources of Canada to help him make good his property loss.

HOW TO OBTAIN GOVERNMENT WAR RISK INSURANCE

The Fire Insurance Agents and Companies of Canada have volunteered to the Government the services of their extensive facilities and personnel, on a non-profit basis, thus avoiding the setting up of the large organization that otherwise would be needed to handle details of this nation-wide Government War Risk Insurance scheme.

YOUR FIRE INSURANCE AGENT OR COMPANY WILL GLADLY SUPPLY COMPLETE DETAILS OF THIS GOVERNMENT INSURANCE PLAN.

TO HOME OWNERS HOUSEHOLDERS AND OTHERS

Limited free compensation is provided under the Act for War Damage by enemy action to owner-occupied homes up to $3,000. Damage to Householder's Chattels, up to $800—for those of his wife, up to $400—for each child under 16, up to $100—for others, not householders, up to $200.

No policies are needed in this classification but insurance additional to the above amounts may be purchased.

Ask any Fire Insurance Agent or Company for complete details.

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT IS PUBLISHED so that the public may have notice of the Government War Risk Insurance scheme. The information given above is not intended to be a complete resumé of the scheme. Full information regarding conditions, exclusions, etc., is available elsewhere.

FULL DETAILS FROM ANY FIRE INSURANCE AGENT OR COMPANY

Published by Authority of the Minister of Finance

WR-1

Will Plastics Supersede Other Raw Material?

BY CLAUDE L. FISHER

A plastic refrigerator railroad car weighs about 6,500 pounds less and has 86% fewer joints than the standard car; automobiles already have upwards of 200 plastic parts; airplanes are being made with tails, wings and fuselage of plastic.

There are two kinds of plastics,—the first to be developed being "thermo-setting", that is "set" from heat as is bread from dough or bricks from clay, the other, thermoplastic, which is, in a way, exactly opposite, the plasticizing agent, (resin), being made fluid by heat, then squirted into a cold mold where it solidifies or "sets" upon complete cooling.

"Plywood" plastics is a form of the first, the sandwiched resin between the thin layers being cemented and set by the application of heat.

HAVE you a daguerreotype in your home,—that photographic reproduction of the features of your grandfather and grandmother,—or, perhaps, of your grandparents, the first of the photographic art? It is a long cry from this original method of photography to the highly specialized technique now used in aviation, in science, in the movies or in still pictures. But that long cry is not greater or more momentous than the advances made in other worlds for probably your daguerreotype is enclosed in a *plastic* case, the first of its kind ever made. Today plastics are in a world of their own,—scientific miracles applied to a thousand and one industries or needs.

It was due to Samuel Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, that Daguerre, whom Morse met in France, came to the United States and succeeded in commercializing his idea after unappreciated efforts in his own country.

If you have such a daguerreotype, then look closely at the case, and you may find that you have one of the *first plastic die-pressed cases* ever made, and now so much prized by the collector of today,—the case not the photograph.

If your case is of beautiful design and workmanship it was probably made by the Scovill Manufacturing Company of Waterbury, Connecticut, a firm that was in business before 1812 when it manufactured, among other things, buttons for soldiers' clothes and is still in business, now manufacturing again wartime necessities to which they are devoting much of their former peace time activities.

Daguerre made an arrangement with the Scovill company to manufacture the beautiful glasslike-surfaced copper sheets suitable as a base for his pictures, but it was entirely the Scovill idea to enclose the photograph in an attractive case. The case and the design are entirely a Scovill idea and a Scovill product. Scovill invented the material for the plastic that forms the case, the first die-pressed plastic case ever made, and if you have one you may have a jewel. Look up what you may have in the attic, in the old family album or elsewhere, and if you have a perfect or nearly perfect specimen and wish to part with it, then communicate with a collector.

Another eventful period in plastics occurred in 1870 when, due to the diminishing supply of ivory from elephants, a prize of $10,000 was offered for a satisfactory substitute to take the place of ivory in billiard balls. John Wesley Hyatt, an Albany printer, solved the problem and got the prize when he discovered celluloid.

Bakelite, Lucite

The next outstanding plastic was "bakelite", named after an American chemist called "Baekeland". He made his famous product by heating formaldehyde and phenol, (both quite common and fairly cheap commercial substances). Since then, literally hundreds of plastics similar to "bakelite" have been placed on the market, one of the most recent being "Lucite" (a trade name), a plastic that is clearer than optical glass, only half as heavy and is not brittle.

(Continued on Next Page)

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

R. L. Weldon

ONE look into the business background of R. Laurence Weldon, M.Sc., explains his appointment last week as newsprint administrator of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, succeeding Charles Vining, newly named chairman of the Wartime Information Board.

Since he left McGill University in 1920, Mr. Weldon has been connected almost entirely with the paper industry. He becomes newsprint administrator at a critical time, when the giant newsprint industry faces difficulties arising from wartime shortage of power and labor.

Plans which were under discussion with Mr. Vining when he was newsprint administrator have now resulted in a WPTB order giving the new administrator power to allocate production and shipments. The industry is brought under an allocation system, the board has explained, in order to achieve orderly and equitable solution of the industry's current problems.

With demand, particularly in the U.S., having fallen off so the entire Canadian newsprint industry is operating at between 60 and 70 per cent of capacity, the power controller is finding it necessary to divert power from some newsprint mills to war industries and in some areas pulpwood production has been restricted by the timber controller to release labor and equipment for lumbering.

By arrangement with the Munitions and Supply Minister C. D. Howe and Labor Minister Humphrey Mitchell, Newsprint Administrator Weldon will act as a co-ordinator for all problems affecting the industry. One of his major duties will be to endeavor, in consultation with other federal authorities, to allocate production and shipments among the various mills fairly and equitably.

If it becomes necessary to restrict the operations of any particular mill below the level of demand for its product, or to shut it down entirely, arrangements will be made to see that its customers' requirements are met by other mills. A special pooling fund is being created into which mills which operate above a basic level will make payments and out of which mills which are curtailed in their operations or closed down will receive payments in lieu of orders for newsprint. No government funds will be provided, the arrangement calling for financial adjustments within the industry similar to the operation of the United Kingdom concentration of industry schemes.

And what of the man who has been given this huge and complicated task? R. Laurence Weldon was born 47 years ago in Winnipeg. After elementary education in Winnipeg schools he obtained his B.Sc. in 1917 and his M.Sc. in 1920 at McGill. He started out in the paper business as mechanical engineer with Laurentide Co., Ltd. A year later he went with the St. Lawrence Paper Mills at Montreal and Three Rivers, having charge of the design of their first mills.

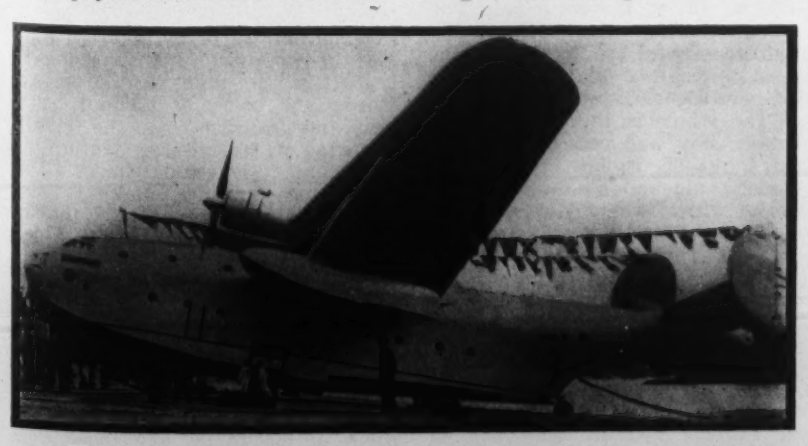
Mr. Weldon then joined the organization of the Newfoundland Power and Paper Co. Ltd., as designing engineer, becoming assistant mill manager at the commencement of operations of their plant at Corner Brook, Nfld. In 1928, shortly after the company became a subsidiary of the International Paper Co. he was appointed manager and, in 1929, was elected a director of the company.

From 1930 to 1936 Mr. Weldon was in New York as chief engineer of International and its subsidiaries and found time to serve as a governor of the Canadian Club of New York. After the re-organization of the Bathurst Power and Paper Co. Ltd., in 1936 he was elected president and managing director of the company and its subsidiaries.

In January of this year Mr. Weldon was elected president of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association. In addition to heading the Bathurst Power and Paper Co., he is president of the Cascapedia Manufacturing and Trading Co., Ltd., and a director of Fleet Aircraft, Ltd.

Mr. Weldon is a member of the Engineering Institute of Canada: Corporation of Professional Engineers of Quebec: American Society of Mechanical Engineers: Technical Section and Woodlands Section of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association; Technical Association, American Pulp and Paper Association; director and member of the executive council, Quebec Forest Industries Association. He has been an occasional contributor of articles to trade and technical publications.

Mr. Weldon is married to Helen Isabel Church, daughter of the late James Reid, of Montreal, and they have one daughter. His recreations, apart from the newsprint business, are golf and fishing.



Answer to the United Nations' Shipping problem? One of the new Martin "Mars" flying boats which Henry J. Kaiser, United States engineer and shipbuilder recently secured authority to build to the number of 100. The "Mars" is a four-engine job, 8,000 h.p. in all. As cargo planes or troop carriers they can carry 14 tons or 150 men fully equipped.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

War Strains and Propaganda

BY P. M. RICHARDS

EVIDENCES are multiplying that manpower may be the deciding factor in this war. In Canada, in Britain, in the United States and in Germany and Japan manpower (which also means womanpower) is looming as the most important item in national resources. The best-trained and largest of armies may be ineffective if ships are lacking to take them where they are needed, and to transport essential supplies; tanks and planes, no matter how numerous and well-built, are useless without trained men to operate them. This is obvious enough, yet only recently have any of the United Nations, excepting perhaps Britain, made any real attempt to come to grips with the problem.

In Canada, as we step into the fourth year of war, we have belatedly embarked on National Selective Service, but there is an enormous amount to be done in this direction before we can feel that we are making even reasonably thorough use of our latent manpower resources, and time is fleeting. The final issue of the war, if not in process of being determined now, may be determined before many months have past; we should not willingly leave an ounce of manpower unused. How to use it?

The Director of National Selective Service has the biggest job in Canada today, the job in which the most fateful decisions have to be made, where errors of judgment—only apparent in the light of later developments—may have tremendous consequences. With not enough manpower to meet the expanding needs of the fighting forces and the war industries, which division shall have preference, and which branches of each? And there is purely civilian industry, or what remains of it—industry of the kind to which we shall again be looking for employment and needed goods and services as soon as the war ends. How far shall this be despoiled of manpower, perhaps at the cost of its very existence? Fateful decisions indeed, but they must be made, and soon.

Told But Not Sold

Mr. Little's task is so difficult that its successful performance will be impossible without the loyal co-operation of everyone. Because this is still a democracy, there must be co-operation, not compulsion. Yet surprisingly little has been done to "sell" the people on the need for Selective Service with all the individual inconveniences and deprivations it entails. They have been told but not sold. A vast majority of Canadians want "total" war and are willing to sacrifice when shown the need, but many of them do not understand that individual acts of selfishness operate to defeat the national purpose. They are not unpatriotic, merely ignorant, and the fault is the Government's rather than theirs.

National Selective Service comes on top of controls of prices and controls of supplies for business, on top of wage restrictions and a new high level of taxes deemed impossible a year or two ago, on top of rationing and personal deprivations and the need to contribute to Victory Loans and War Savings out of—for many people—incomes that have declined rather than grown in wartime, all of which, added up, means that it comes to a people already carrying a heavy load.

Can't Be Coerced

And this people, now carrying this burden, is a people whose way of life has traditionally been wholly opposed to the kind of regimentation now being experienced. They can't effectively be coerced; not being Germans or Japs the Government can't stand them against a wall and shoot them if they're sulky and won't play. They must be persuaded, educated.

The Government is so engrossed with the problems incidental to total war that it has fallen down badly in respect of public relations. Evidence of this is the public's attitude toward the Government itself, one of distrust and suspicion rather than of commendation for its very considerable achievements. To refrain from doing everything possible to correct this is wantonly to increase the difficulties attending an already sufficiently difficult situation. The appointment of able Mr. Charles A. Vining to head a reconstituted and enlarged Wartime Information Board is a move full of promise, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Vining will appreciate that providing information and education at home is even more important than giving it to the United States.

Foresight being notoriously less good than hindsight, and the complexities being great, it is certain that Mr. Little and his advisers in the operation of Selective Service will make mistakes, and that changes in decisions and policies will be necessary from time to time. A spirit of sympathy and co-operation on the part of the public must be developed and must not be allowed to flag; a breakdown in Selective Service would endanger the whole war program.

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Willard

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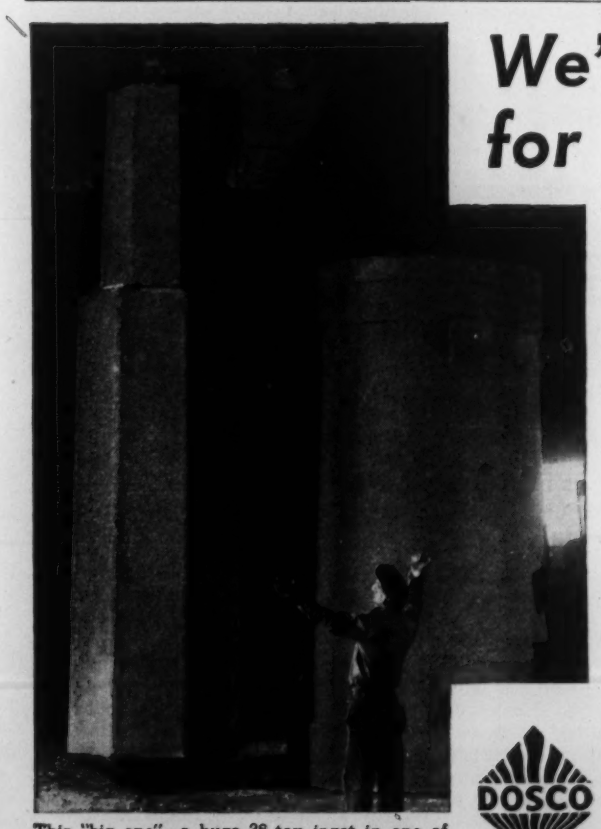

This "big one"—a huge 26-ton ingot in one of Dosco's plants—is now Dosco-processed into many vital "little ones" . . . ship-plate for Canada's shipbuilding program. Parts of the *big one* travel our life-lines today.

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DOSCO does *not* build ships, yet Dosco plays a tremendously important part in our country's shipbuilding program — one of Canada's vital contributions to the Allied cause.

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Ship-plate is but one of the war matériels within the scope of Dosco's vast resources. And it will play its part in transporting Dosco shell-cases and gun-mountings. Steel! That's our regular business; but today we have, as well, a very special business — doing everything and producing everything we can to help win a war.

DOSCO

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ONLY PRODUCER OF STEEL AND STEEL PRODUCTS IN CANADA
WHOLLY SELF-SUSTAINED WITHIN THE EMPIRE

(*Continued from Preceding Page*)

The types of plastics are many, and inventors have made fortunes for a type that struck the right need. Already there are over 50,000 uses to which plastics are being devoted and Henry Ford says that the plastic age is just beginning. There are already between one hundred and two hundred small plastic parts in the average automobile and the technique is fast moving into larger parts. The strides since 1938 have outstripped in variety and application all that had gone before. In automobiles alone, it is estimated that considerably more than half of the car will be of plastic material.

Let not the basement chemist dabbling in his hobby or the workbench mechanic overlook the possibilities. Let it not be supposed that this is the special prerogative of the skilled chemist. Let us hear what a Du Pont researcher has to say:—

"If there is one trouble with plastics it is the tremendous possibilities."

"A chemist with a backyard may be able to bring out a product that will run you off the market."

Changeable Neon Signs

The writer knows of an instance in Toronto where the inventor, working in most modest quarters with a minimum of money, has been able to make a plastic of such a nature that it has been approved by the Ontario Hydro Commission for the manufacture and use of individual letters to be used in neon signs, thus enabling the capitals to be of one color and the other letters of another. These letters are removable and the druggist may change his neon window sign daily, or his outside sign, if he wishes, with various colored letters of any desired size and do it as easily as changing the letters on the directory board of an office building. Already this inventor has been plied with offers seeking manufacturing rights or licenses at prices which to many an individual would seem fabulous.

And what are plastics, these synthetic miracles of modern alchemy?

In the broadest sense the group of materials called plastics includes all materials which can be worked or molded into some desired shape and in this broad category there would be included such materials as clay and cement which can be molded by adding water. In recent years, however, the word "plastics" has come to be confined to products, most of which are of relatively simple compounds, and have the property of *becoming hard when heated.*

These simple compounds may become more complex in the finished form, as sometimes the simpler molecules are combined into other molecules by a process known as polymerization,—one of the greatest advances of modern chemistry in dealing with the oil molecule, the coal-tar molecule or the rubber molecule.

The discovery of these modern plastics, now almost countless in the variety of uses, is one of the greatest in the field of chemistry and has been likened in importance to the discovery of analine dyes which, by the way, was the invention of an Englishman, though the Germans did most to apply the invention in the early days.

A plastic material retains its molded shape despite stress. It consists primarily of a simple resin, but more often a complex one, made synthetically, for a specific purpose with specific properties. These resins, natural or synthetic, are called "plasticizing agents" and to them are added "fillers" of wood, flour, cotton linters or the like to increase the strength and reduce the cost. Once the plastic is molded to the desired form it is usually "set" or hardened by the application of heat.

Generally speaking, plastics are of two kinds, the first of which is "thermo-setting", that is, it is "set" by heat and retains its molded form permanently and cannot be changed back to its original form or changed in any way without breaking. Thus, a brick, once it is molded and cooked, cannot be changed back into moldable clay. This type also has to be heated usually after molding.

In this type of plastic,—"thermo-setting",—an actual chemical reaction (cure) occurs and the article cannot again be remolded upon the application of heat or pressure or both. This kind is, up to the present, by far the largest in volume. We find it in telephone sets, refrigerators, jewellery, electrical appliances or accessories, radio cabinets, table tops, cameras, switch-boards, decorative panels, lighting fixtures and the list could be continued almost indefinitely.

Injection Molding

The other kind,—the newer thermoplastics, can be remolded and can be retained at "molding temperature" for an indefinite period. This has given rise this past five years to a new method of molding, called "injection molding" where a reservoir of resinous material is kept in a fluid state and squirted into a cold mold as required. The workmen repairing the streets keep the tar in a fluid state and use it as required.

This method of molding is automatic and takes only about one-sixth of the time of ordinary compression molding. The same type of products can be made by this method as by the "thermo-setting" method and many specialized ones in addition.

Some types of plastics are extremely hard, cannot be dented and will even dull the edge of a sharp axe if struck by it. Usually plastics are non-conductors of heat and cold, or electricity, some being practically 100% non-conductors.

An even stronger plastic material can be obtained by retaining the *grain structure* of the filler, say, using wood veneer with its cells not broken down, or fibrous material with the strands not mashed. This phase of plastics is termed "plywood plastics". The old problem in "plywood" was how to mold the plywood into curved forms simply, cheaply and strongly. Today that problem has been solved, the most outstanding method being the Vidal process by which veneers are laid on in the desired form, the plasticizing agent being sandwiched in between the layers. The whole is then wrapped in a rubber bag and cooked in a big steam tank. The rubber bag excludes the moist air and steam from the material which, when cooked, comes out as one of the lightest, strongest and most rapidly made parts in molded form. Today, owing to the shortage of aluminum, factories in the United States and Canada are being erected or converted to manufacture airplane parts by this method, particularly the tails, the wings and the fuselages. Licenses have been eagerly sought, not only in those two countries, and plants are operating in China under this method.

Complete molding of the body of an airplane by this method can be completed and the two halves of the

Shape of things to come in Canada? Mrs. Kathleen Fisher, mother of seven children, all at home, bands shells in a north of England war plant. Her husband is in the Army.

plane assembled *in one hour by a crew of nine.* Complete assembly of a plane can now be measured in hours, yes, in minutes, instead of days. The 125,000 planes asked for by President Roosevelt for the 1942-43 program is not a pipe-dream or shooting at the moon.

Already motor boat bodies, and other products are being turned out by this method with clocklike regularity. A plywood bath tub, being practically a non-conductor, no longer gives you the shivers or shock that you endured when your bare body touched the cold metal or porcelain tubs. Furniture made of plywood will not scratch, and is so light that a frail woman or a child can lift a large chair easily.

How far will plastics go? Henry Ford, as already said, has stated that the plastic age is just beginning. It would be a rash man who would set a limit. For instance, a railroad refrigeration car made of plastics weighs about 6,500 pounds less than the standard refrigeration car, and *has 86% fewer joints.*

Man-Hour Saving

The saving in man-hours in plastic fabrication is tremendous. If labor unions permit large-scale prefabrication of houses by the plastic method, allowing their carpenters and plumbers to work on material already half or nearly all the way to completion, then that day may well mark a step towards Utopia.

An example of the significant alteration in the physical properties and strength of this new material is exemplified in non-shatterable glass, which is merely two panes of glass pressed together under heat and pressure with a thin layer of transparent plastic between them. Bullet-proof glass is just several alternate layers of the same material.

Mankind could literally live in glass houses, the walls being of opaque non-shatterable or bullet-proof glass and the windows of transparent glass and then be quite safe from the stones and rocks of envious neighbors and prankish boys, the missiles bouncing off harmlessly. Nature did, indeed, make a tree but never a synthetic such as man makes. There is now something new under the sun and, as Uncle Henry used to say in his radio program, Show Boat, "It's only the beginning, friends, it's only the beginning".

The yarns of Jules Verne when they first appeared seemed to reach beyond the bounds of possibilities. His fabulous tales of rapid travel, of submarines and of airplanes, all creatures of his fancy, are today commonplace. The next few years may outdo even the most fantastic ideas of a Jules Verne for the things of to-morrow may well be those that are not even thought of today, even in fancy.

In wartime no one has any use for the man who does not work for his living. But if labor is worthy of its hire, then a man can surely reach the point where he has accumulated reward, or continues to receive reward, which makes it possible for him to live without working. So capital is born.

The Man Who Does Not Work

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

IT WAS a long time before any British Government spokesman said anything really concrete and understandable about what was to be done with the country when the war was finished. About the purely domestic issue there was almost as complete a verbal black-out as there was about the general issue of war aims, which is a problem embracing the entire world. We had, of course, the usual stuff about a better world, about the fundamental equality of man and about cleaner and straighter streets, but there was nothing in all this that the people could get their teeth into. The Americans, however, have started a fashion in rather bolder etching, and British politicians are coming more into line, even going so far as to seem to forget their obligations under the party truce in depicting post-war worlds which conform surprisingly closely to the old familiar (and so desperately outworn) political formulae. This, so far from being upsetting to men or disconcerting to the war effort, is a good thing. It is good that controversy about government has come again into active life. Psychologically as well as intrinsically it was bad to disguise the war into a thing which covered everything, condoning the absence of right action, excusing wrong action, or conniving at no action at all.

Perhaps the most frank of the highly-placed spokesmen on post-war Britain is Mr. Ernest Bevin, the Minister of Labor. He always starts something when he talks. Speaking recently to the National Chamber of Trade he expressed some innocent views, mainly about the wickedness of the rentier class, and said that if he had to choose between rigid State Control and no organization and *laisser-faire*, he would choose State Control. As to the rentier, it all depends what Mr. Bevin meant by rentier. The true rentier is the man who lives from interest on fixed-interest stocks. It is a class so limited as almost to be non-existent, so that it is not surprising that the Minister of Labor's comments were taken in most quarters to be an attack on the *principle* of unearned income. That is a very different thing.

The hardest man to defend is the man who does not work. In wartime no one has any use for him, and he can indeed be popped into prison if he makes such a religion of his state that he refuses to work in any circumstances. In peace he is the enemy of society, toiling not and being forced into autocratic paths by the mere fact that he is separated from the masses by his monetary inflow which owes nothing to his sweat. To defend him means to split hairs, which is the surest way to lose a debate, or a seat in the House of Commons. But, to split hairs, money may be unearned in a direct sense without being undeserved, even according to the strictest social-good interpretation. If labor is worthy of its hire, then a man can surely reach the point in time where he has accumulated reward, or continues to receive reward, which makes it possible for him to live without working.

So capital is born, and when we attack the rentier and call down Heaven's vengeance on the receiver of dividends big enough to sustain him in comfort let us understand that we are in fact going after capitalism. Mr. Bevin understands quite well that there is no middle path in this, even if there is a middle path between State Control and individual enterprise. If there is a right to capital then there is a right to interest. Whether in such circumstances a man's interest buys him a packet of cigarettes a day or yields him a house with two cars and the means to support a contemptible feudal existence is a matter of degree.

As things stand now, the anti-idleness group should indeed be glad of its capitalists. The principle of capitalism is still recognized in Britain, and compromise is effected by an incidence of taxation the like of which has never been seen before. Here are men able in the virginal financial state to support an immensely superior standard of living forced, after the Inland Revenue has been at them, to cut down very substantially indeed, and to have their money injected into the war effort. They do not quarrel with that. Their surprise is that the metamorphosis of their condition has not struck a warm glow of satisfaction into the hearts of their traditional attackers.

It is, therefore, only by splitting hairs that we shall, when political controversy again opens up its big tent, prevent the world from laughing at us. Gentlemen with long hair and uncut nails who would crucify every man who held a few hundreds in Government stock will find themselves up against the National Savings people if they do not see in more colors than black and white. And the active men who are so aspiringly anxious to stage the old melodrama of the worker v. the drone will find the people of the United States, and of Soviet Russia amazed that there remain human beings who know nothing of, and can learn nothing from, the vast struggles and evolutions of their formative stage.

McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED

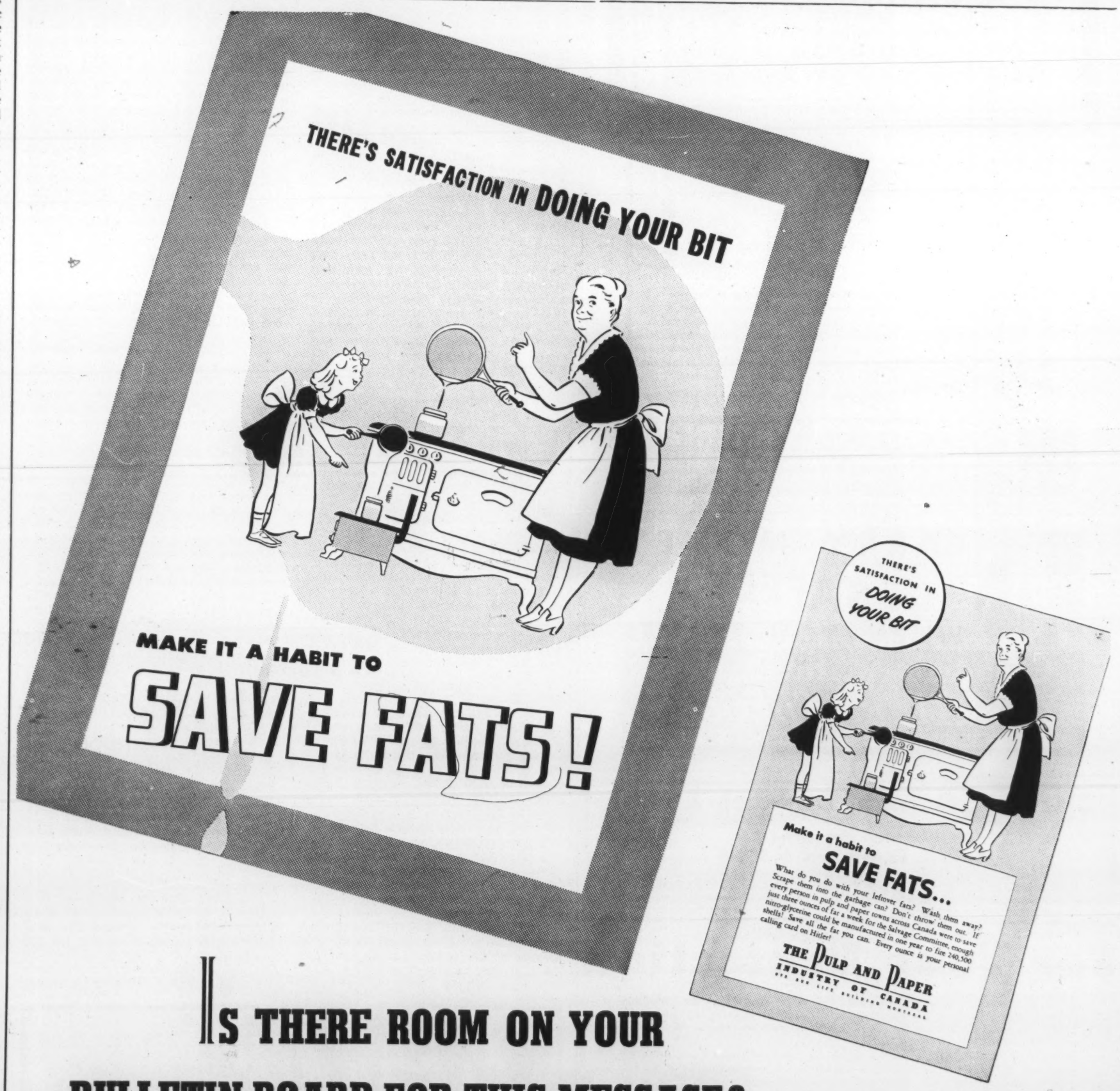
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 59

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of $1.50 per share being at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum has been declared on the 6% Cumulative Preferred Stock of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company Limited for the quarter ending September 30th, 1942, payable October 15th, 1942, to shareholders of record at close of business September 30th, 1942.

By Order of the Board,

FRED HUNT,
Secretary.

August 26th, 1942.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MAKE IT A HABIT TO
SAVE FATS!
THERE'S SATISFACTION IN DOING YOUR BIT
Make it a habit to
SAVE FATS...
What do you do with your leftover fats? Wash them away? Scrape them into the garbage can? Don't throw them out. If every person in pulp and paper towns across Canada were to save just three ounces of fat a week for the Salvage Committee, enough nitro-glycerine could be manufactured in one year to fire 240,500 shells! Save all the fat you can. Every ounce is your personal calling card on Hitler!
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EST. 1884
MUTUAL SERVICE WITH SECURITY
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STAUNCH as our fighting men in their resolve to carry through . . . The Portage Mutual, during 58 years of service, has weathered major disaster, economic upheaval and war. These have strengthened the Company by re-kindling its vigorous, pioneer spirit. Today it stands firm and confident, a strong bulwark in Canada's war economy.

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TRAVELLERS CHEQUES
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SATURDAY NIGHT

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

MELCHERS DISTILLERIES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Last year Melchers Distilleries Limited was late in paying the dividends due on the preferred stock. I would be glad of your opinion as to whether this is a sound investment to hold, and whether the company is earning better this year. Where is the plant located?

—A. C. P., Saskatoon, Sask.

I would not class Melchers Distilleries preferred stock as a "sound investment"; finances and earning position are not strong enough for that. But I think the stock is worth holding. Though, as you say, recent payments of preferred dividends were late, the payments were made and appear likely to continue to be, in view of improvement in operations this year.

The rise in the public's buying power has been reflected in a substantial increase in the company's sales in the first half of this year, I understand, which is all the more significant in view of the fact that operating profits in 1941 were over 40 per cent above those of 1940. In 1941 earnings per share of preferred were 69 cents, with 60 cents paid in dividends. Though taxes are up this year, I understand that net for the first half is up too.

The company operates a distillery at Berthierville, Que., markets several well-known brands of bottled spirits, and manufactures industrial and munition alcohols.

CUNIPTAU

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate your opinion on the status of shareholders of Cuniptau Mines. I believe Ontario Nickel Corporation was organized and acquired the assets of Cuniptau, and that Cuniptau shareholders were to receive one share of Ontario Nickel for each three shares of Cuniptau. But I have been unable to get any definite information as to when Cuniptau shareholders may expect the exchange.

—R. W., Hamilton, Ont.

Yes, Cuniptau Mines sold its property and other assets to Ontario Nickel Corporation for a block of shares which will ultimately allow the distribution of one share of new stock for each three Cuniptau shares held. Ontario Nickel ceased operations in 1938 due to lack of finances, but last year arranged a settlement with the creditors and was enabled to secure funds to resume work. The Moose Lake property, which was formerly held, has been reoptioned and I understand production is likely to commence here in November.

I am informed that no consideration has as yet been given to the exchange of the shares but as soon as the directors consider the time is suitable this will be done. At present, Ontario Nickel is still securing money from the public through sale of its shares. It is possible some time will elapse before the shares will be distributed, but it would seem reasonable to expect the exchange next year, probably some months after production gets under way.

AUNOR

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have been interested in some of your recent comments on the newer gold producers. Do you regard Aunor Gold Mines as an attractive junior, and has it a chance for further growth? A brief picture of the situation will be appreciated.

—H. L. P., Ottawa, Ont.

Aunor Gold Mines, in my opinion, has speculative attraction and possibilities for growth once the war is over. In fact, if times were normal it would be reasonable to look for expansion in the near future. The company this year is enjoying what appears likely to be the best year so far in its history, both in regard to production and ore. If nothing startling interferes, profits should be as good as, if not better, than the record year of 1940, when 24 cents a share was earned.

Net profit last year was close to 21 cents a share, and for the first half of 1942, was over 13 cents a share. Mill tonnage was recently stepped up above 500 tons a day but in accordance with the recent regulations has been reduced to approximately 470 tons daily.

The ore reserve picture is highly satisfactory and development on the lower levels quite favorable. Ore reserves at the end of 1941 were approximately 515,000 tons, of an average grade of .28 oz. per ton, a supply sufficient for nearly three years' milling. The ore zone at the 1,375-foot level is as good as at 1,250 feet, but at the 1,500-foot horizon appears less regular. On the 1,125 and 1,250-foot levels there is an aggregate of well over 6,000 feet in length of ore.

As far as labor goes the company appears to be in a good position due to the foresight of the management in arranging for a more or less permanent force of senior men.

LOEW'S LONDON

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What is the present situation in regard to Loew's London Theatres? I understood the company was to be closed up, but have seen nothing lately. Would appreciate information as to the position of shareholders.

—C. V. F., Alliston, Ont.

It was reported the other day that a special general meeting of shareholders of Loew's London Theatres Limited will be called shortly for the appointment of a liquidator and to approve winding up of the company and distribution of assets to stock-

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Assets Exceed $66,000,000

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A dividend of Two Dollars per share has been declared payable on the 15th day of October 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 23rd of September, 1942.

G. H. ROGERS,
Acting Secretary.

Montreal, August 26, 1942.

BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER CORPORATION, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 57

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Fifty cents (50c) per Share on Class "A" Shares has been declared for the three months ending September 30th, 1942, payable by cheque dated October 15th, 1942, to shareholders as of record at the close of business on September 30th, 1942; such cheques will be mailed on October 14th, 1942, by the Montreal Trust Company from Vancouver.

By Order of the Board,
J. A. BRICE,
Secretary

Vancouver, B.C.
September 4th, 1942.

THE
B. Greening Wire Company
LIMITED

COMMON DIVIDEND NO. 20

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at a meeting of the Directors of The B. Greening Wire Company, Limited, held in the office of the Company on August 31st, 1942 a dividend of Fifteen cents per share on the Common Shares of the Company was declared payable October 1st, 1942 to shareholders of record September 15th, 1942.

F. J. MAW,
Secretary.

Hamilton, Ont., September 2, 1942.

WESTERN GROCERS LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDENDS

Notice is hereby given that the following dividends have been declared:

On the Preference Shares 1¾% ($1.75) for the Current quarter;

On the Common Shares, 75c per share;

Payable October 15th, 1942, to shareholders of record September 20th, 1942.

By order of the Board.

W. P. RILEY,
President.

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the most honored watch for a
SAILOR

Illustrated above, greatly enlarged, is the Longines Waterproof Sweep, an ideal watch for the sailor. The thoroughly masculine case is of waterproof construction in stainless steel. Non-magnetic with sweep second hand. One of many both smart and useful Longines models, for men and women, from $50 upwards.

Longines
THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

Longines watchmakers have created dozens of special types of watches for special services. Thus there are Longines Watches for sportsmen, scientists, aviators, navigators, gunners. Many special types are not now available. But all owe their dependability to the world-honored Longines Observatory movement, the beating heart of every Longines Watch—a creation of scientific correctness and incredible precision. Longines honors include 10 world's fair grand prizes for excellence and elegance.

Longines jewellers also show a companion watch, the Wittnauer, of unusual value at moderate prices, —product of Longines-Wittnauer Co. Montreal, New York, Geneva.

BUY WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES REGULARLY

GOLD & DROSS

holders. Some while back, shareholders empowered directors to negotiate a sale of assets, and the sale has now been concluded at a reported price of $270,000. The company has outstanding 33,741 preferred shares of $10 par value on which dividends are in arrears more than $4 a share, and 50,000 common shares of $10 par.

It is estimated that the liquidation will return the preferred stockholders about $8 per share, with nothing available for the common stockholders.

SHEEP CREEK

Editor, Gold & Dross:

The high yield on Sheep Creek Gold Mines' shares appeals to me, and I would appreciate a little review of the company's position and the prospects for the future as I find your Gold & Dross comments definitely helpful?

—G. B. L., New Westminster, B.C.

The present yield of around 25 per cent on Sheep Creek shares is decidedly attractive, but in view of the acute labor shortage in British Columbia mines, and restrictions as to supplies, it is difficult to predict the prospects for the future. If the labor situation is not alleviated the outlook is none too promising. The dividend declarations for 1942—20 cents a share—are the highest in the company's history. Development work was curtailed somewhat last year owing to the scarcity of labor, with conditions now described as bad. Whereas five machines were employed on development in the past, only one is working at present. The policy of the company is to maintain 2½ years' ore reserves, but these will now be gradually depleted as a result of the lack of new development.

The year ended May 31 was a very satisfactory one. Earnings and working capital increased, ore reserves were fully maintained and the profits of the wholly-owned subsidiary Zincton Mines, were about equal to the company's total investment in that operation. Net earnings were close to 20 cents a share as compared with about 17 cents in the previous year. Working capital is slightly above $760,000, or equivalent to just over 40 cents for each share outstanding.

At the annual meeting last month, shareholders were advised that production of zinc concentrate had fallen 30 per cent at Zincton, as the result of miners quitting their jobs. The Zincton mill had been increased and the reserves were in excellent condition to justify a further increase, but it was stated in view of the unfavorable labor condition it was impossible to maintain the production of 1,600 tons of 56 per cent zinc concentrate monthly, of which the present plant is capable.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO SEVERAL-YEAR TREND: American stocks, in our opinion, entered an accumulation area some months ago and have subsequently been churning in that area preparatory to eventual major advance.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: The New York stock market is currently in process of forming a base, such as those of May-to-June 1940 and February-to-May 1941, from which intermediate advance can be erected. Evidence is lacking that the period of price unsettlement currently attendant on this base formation has ended.

WAR NEWS WILL TEST ABILITY OF MARKET TO HOLD RECENT RISE

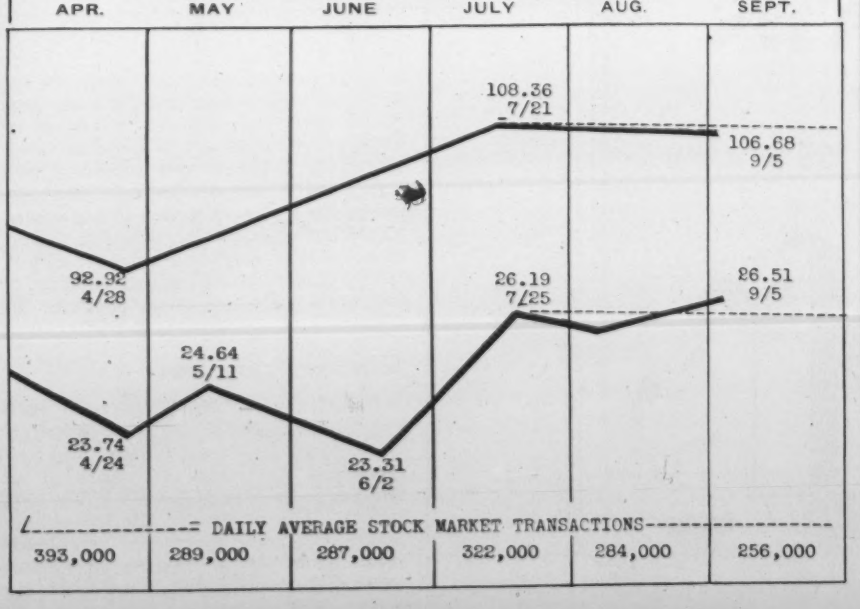
Over recent weeks we have reiterated our viewpoint that the market, after a number of months' advance of 17%, such as that occurring from late April to mid-July, was subject to technical correction. Last week we pointed out that the railroad and industrial averages were developing divergent price movements and we concluded:

"Just as their prior divergence at the bottom of the January-to-April decline suggested that the nine-month decline had probably reached a point of reversal for intermediate advance and possibly for primary advance, so does the current divergence, after a rise of three months, suggest that the said rise may now be in process of correction. A close by both averages at or below 24.46 and 103.78 would confirm this inference. . . . In the event that further irregularity is now to be witnessed, as would be confirmed by price action as outlined . . . the zone of normal support and possible turnabout would be the 102/98 level on the industrial average."

War news recently has not been favorable and should furnish the test as to the market's intermediate direction. Ability of one or both averages, on closes, to hold above the 24.46 and 103.78 resistance points mentioned above would suggest that the sidewise movement of late July and August allowed for sufficient digestion of the preceding advance. Closes in both averages at or under those points, however, would call for a deeper correction with normal limits as stated.

Opposing the war news, as a factor of support to such decline as may be witnessed, is the progress of the tax bill. It seems probable, on the basis of recent Senate Finance Committee action, that the prior drastic proposals of the Treasury and of the House will be eased somewhat.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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CANADA

DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR

National Selective Service

CONTROL OF HELP WANTED ADVERTISEMENT

On and after September 4, 1942, no person may offer or seek employment through advertisement in newspapers, or by any other method of advertising, unless such advertisement has first been arranged for with a National Selective Service Officer.

Selective service officers are instructed to approve advertising which offers or seeks employment, provided:—

That the name of the prospective employer or employee does not appear,

That all replies are addressed to the nearest employment and selective service office.

These regulations do not apply in the cases of advertising for positions as farm help, school teachers, domestic servants, registered nurses, and certain other exempted occupations.

For full particulars consult any National Selective Service Office.

ELLIOTT M. LITTLE,
Director of National Selective Service.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

1st OCTOBER, 1942

to Shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,
WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.

3rd September 1942.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Insurance Premiums and Income Tax

Payments in respect of premiums on life insurance policies and annuities may, under certain conditions, be claimed as credits against compulsory savings under the Dominion Income War Tax Act, 1942. The conditions vary as between life insurance policies and annuities and also as between contracts in force prior to June 23, 1942, and those coming into force on and after that date.

Premiums on annuities are deductible only if the annuities are of a type which in the opinion of the Minister are such that the premiums cannot be postponed without substantial loss to the taxpayer. On life policies coming into force on and after June 23, 1942, only half of the first year's premiums are deductible, up to a limit of $100.

BY GEORGE GILBERT

AFTER considerable discussion in Parliament, the Dominion Income War Tax Act, 1942, received the royal assent on August 1, and is applicable to the income of the 1942 taxation period and all subsequent periods. As finally adopted, the Act provides that the total taxes payable by any taxpayer under the normal rate of tax and the graduated rates of tax shall, under certain conditions, be reduced by the amount paid by the taxpayer as premiums on life insurance policies, annuities and other instalment savings contracts.

It is to be noted that the conditions vary as between life insurance policies on the one hand and annuities and instalment savings contracts on the other, and also as between policies and contracts in force prior to June 23, 1942, and those coming into force on and after that date. In a recent memorandum issued by the Commissioner of Income Tax to Income Tax Inspectors, some needed light is thrown upon these conditions under which premiums on life policies and annuities may be claimed as credits against compulsory savings.

It is provided by the new Act that the taxpayer may include in item 6 (b) of Income Tax Form TD 1 premiums paid by him on three types of policies and contracts, as follows:

Old Policies

(1) Life insurance policies in force prior to June 23, 1942, on the life of the taxpayer, his spouse and dependents. Dependents, it is explained, include a person who was dependent during the taxation year wholly upon the taxpayer and was his child, grandchild, brother or sister and was under 18 years of age, or 18 years or over and dependent by reason of mental or physical infirmity, or under 21 years of age and a student at a secondary school, university or other educational institution, or his parent or grandparent and dependent by reason of mental or physical infirmity, provided that such child, grandchild, brother, sister, parent or grandparent was resident in any part of His Majesty's Dominions or in a country contiguous to Canada, or, if resident elsewhere, was a subject or citizen of a country associated or allied with Canada in the present war and was prevented by reason of such war or prohibited by law from entering or landing in Canada; or a child maintained by the taxpayer in Canada under a co-operative scheme sponsored by the Governments of the United Kingdom and of Canada or any of the provinces of Canada for children brought from the United Kingdom under a government plan and was under 18 years of age, or under 21 years of age and a student at a secondary school, university or other educational institution.

New Contracts

(2) Life insurance policies coming into force on or after June 23, 1942, on the life of the taxpayer only. They qualify for deduction only if they are on plans of substantially a whole life character or on less expensive plans. They include: (a) term policies under which the sum assured is payable only if death occurs within a stated period, provided that, except in the case of group insurance, the stated period is not less than five years; (b) life policies under which the premiums are payable throughout the lifetime of the insured; (c) life policies under which premiums are payable for at least 30 years and until at least age 65; (d) life policies under which any policy defined in (b) or (c) is combined with term insurance, for example, such a policy with which a "family income" benefit is combined. The premiums on these new policies may only be included to the extent of one-half of the first year's premium and the whole of the subsequent years' premiums, but to the extent of not more than $100 in any taxation year. In the case of group life insurance, employees' contributions made after the master policy has been in force one year may be deducted in full irrespective of the date of the certificate, but subject to the $100 limitation mentioned above;

Annuities

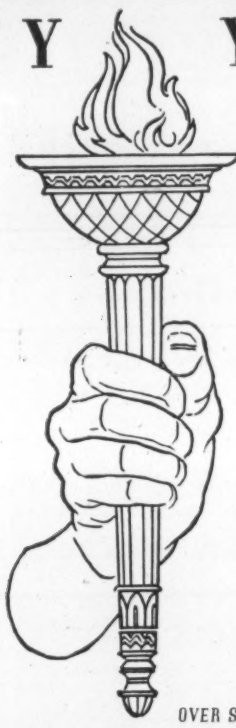
(3) Annuities on the lives of the taxpayer, his spouse and dependents and other instalment savings contracts in force prior to June 23, 1942, of a type such that the premiums cannot be postponed without substantial loss to or forfeiture by the taxpayer. An annuity or other instalment savings contract is deemed by the Minister to involve a substantial loss to or forfeiture by the taxpayer if it requires the payment of a fixed premium and the payment of such premium cannot be postponed and subsequently resumed without the payment of all arrears of premium or the postponement of the original maturity date.

It is pointed out that the usual type of deferred annuities, retirement annuities and pure endowments issued by the life insurance companies do not provide death benefits exceeding the return of premiums paid with or without interest. Such contracts stipulate the exact amount of premiums to be paid, and, in most cases, require full payment of arrears of premium with interest for reinstatement. Premiums on such contracts are eligible for deduction. But payments or deposits on certain contracts under which the holder may pay or deposit as much or as little as and when he pleases, and which do not require any payment of arrears of interest if regular payments or deposits are resumed, are not eligible for deduction. Thus deposits or payments for Government annuities are not eligible for deduction, neither are premiums on annuities and other savings contracts coming into force on or after June 23, 1942.

Eligible Premiums

Premiums on life insurance policies and annuities eligible for deduction are in the case of industrial and fraternal insurance the amount of the gross premium for one year, and in all other cases are the gross premium for one year less dividends paid, policy loans obtained exclusive of interest, and cash values paid within the taxation year. Where a policy loan is obtained and repaid in whole or in part within the same taxation year, the policyholder is entitled to deduct the amount of the premium paid, less the amount of the net increase, if any, in the loan. Also, if a portion of a premium payable

SIXTY YEARS



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$100 PER MONTH
FOR LIFE FROM AGE 65

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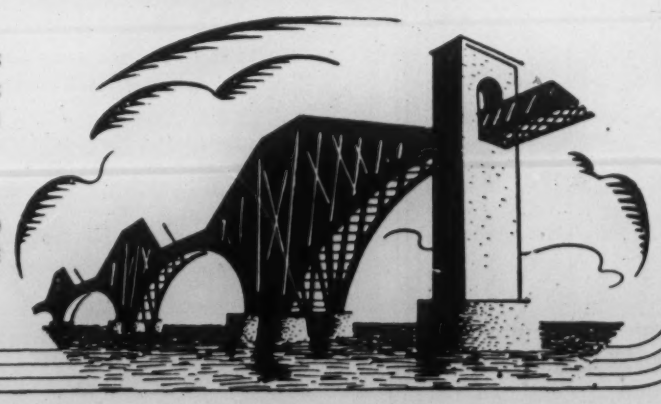

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Our Mutual plan Reduces Fire insurance costs

1st. By rigid selection of risks, economy of operation and conservative management.
2nd. By returning to policyholders, through annual dividends, a substantial portion of their original premium. 1941 dividends to policyholders: $1,515,315.

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EASTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Imperial Bldg., Hamilton, Ontario
WESTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Randall Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

The Wawanesa Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - $3,310,837.04
Surplus - - - - - - 1,735,148.47
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Ask for our Booklet
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Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
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ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

FIDELITY Insurance Company of Canada TORONTO

under a policy within the taxation year is paid in cash and the balance is advanced as an automatic premium loan, the taxpayer is entitled to deduct the whole of that portion of the premium paid in cash, the automatic loan cancelling the balance paid by such loan. An automatic policy loan is one whereby the premium or part of the premium not otherwise paid is advanced by the company under the terms of the policy.

As to whether a policy or contract is to be considered as having been issued prior to or after June 23, 1942, the memorandum states that a policy or contract is deemed to have been in force prior to June 23, 1942, if it was applied for prior to that date and the first premium (annual, semi-annual, quarterly, monthly, weekly, broken-period, interim or preliminary term) called for by the application for the policy or contract was actually settled for in full by cash or note prior to that date. If the policy or contract was applied for on or after that date, but dated back prior to that date, it does not qualify as having been issued prior to that date. In the case of a group life insurance contract, if the master policy was in force prior to June 23, 1942, all certificates thereunder, irrespective of their date of issue, are deemed to have been in force prior to June 23, 1942.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I would appreciate an opinion as to the standing and reliability of the Commercial Travelers Mutual Accident Association of America. Apparently for a small initiation fee and approximately $48, this Association is offering more than I now pay $175 for from a regular company.

—L. M. R., Quebec, Que.

The Commercial Travelers Mutual Accident Association of America, with head office at Utica, N.Y., and Canadian head office at Ottawa, has been in existence since 1883 and has been operating in Canada under Dominion registry since 1933. It is regularly licensed in this country as a fraternal benefit society, and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $22,000 for the protection of Canadian members exclusively.

At the end of 1941 its total assets in Canada were $106,236, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to $17,525, exclusive of reserve liability. Its total income in Canada in 1941 was $56,425, while its total disbursements here amounted to $33,902, of which $29,074 was paid in benefits to members and $4,828 for expenses.

Members are subject to regular and emergency assessments. Each assessment, according to the by-laws, shall be fixed at a sum not exceeding $6.00 for each single benefit membership or $12.00 for each double benefit membership. The certificate of membership contains the following provision: "This certificate, with the annexed copy of the application therefor, constitutes the only and the entire contract of insurance between this Association and said member."

As the Association is required to maintain a Government deposit in Canada at least equal to the liability under certificates in force in Canada, Canadian members are protected, and all claims are readily collectable.

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

ABOUT 40 per cent. of Canada's gold mining enterprises have been forced to close down since the outbreak of war. This 40 per cent. represented the lower grade and struggling ventures,—but, nevertheless, they made up over 20 per cent. of the tonnage of ore coming from the gold mines.

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At one stage the gold mining industry of Canada was made up of close to 160 individual enterprises. A survey this week shows just 93 gold mines still in operation. Further casualties among the weaker mines are inevitable.

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At the peak of Canada's gold production established in the early stages of the war, the various plants had a combined capacity for close to 1,750,000 tons of ore per month,—or some 58,000 tons per day. Now comes the revelation that operations have declined by nearly 300,000 tons monthly, and with the gold mining industry in the aggregate still handling between 1,400,000 and 1,450,000 tons a month.

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One bright spot remaining in connection with Canada's gold mining industries is found in the fact that the 60 per cent. of the gold mines that have so far survived the burdens of war comprises the higher grade deposits. Because of this, the decline in value of gold produced will be much less serious than that suggested by the number of individual enterprises which have ceased to operate.

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One very dark spot in connection with the decline in gold mining is the sharp drop in population in the mining communities. This decline in population amounts to as much as 30 per cent. in some localities. Municipal authorities at Kirkland Lake are said to admit a decline of 25 per cent., —or a drop from 24,000 to some 18,000. However, unofficially, there are those who estimate the decline as somewhat greater. Other areas sharing in the decline are Porcupine, Red Lake, Little Long Lac, etc.

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The decline in population of the gold mining centres of Canada has disturbed the general economy to a greater extent than that registered in any other sections. Shops have been compelled to close and the shopkeepers move away. Property owners have been reducing rents in the general wave of competition in an effort to secure income to cover taxes and overhead. The security of debentures is not as good as formerly. Real estate values have declined. All this is in sharp contrast to the situation in the very recent past when the general economy and prosperity prevailing in the gold mining areas of the country stood second to none in all Canada.

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The Sourdough of the North views present conditions in the gold fields as merely the swing of a pendulum. The clock which but recently ticked out prosperity in abundance is still in working order. It is that same clock made up of vast quantities of rich gold ore and with huge reduction plants standing hungrily at the surface ready to turn out the gold. What has occurred is merely that through shortage of manpower and supplies the mainspring has become weakened and the clock slowed down. The Sourdough knows quite well that when labor becomes plentiful again, as it assuredly will, and when the supply of material becomes abundant once more, the clock in the gold fields of Canada will once again resume its pace and will tick out anew that prosperity so long associated with rich gold mining camps.

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Dominion Magnesium is in production at about ten per cent. capacity and is expected to come into full production by the end of this year. The Pigeon process for production of magnesium is declared to be measuring up to expectations.

•

The return of prosperity to the gold mining fields can come with great rapidity. It will probably not return before the end of the war, but it may be expected to come like an avalanche in the very hour following the return to peace. In the meantime, the leading mines are expected to continue to operate for the duration of the war at around the present rate of production thereby maintaining the sound nucleus of an industry which many believe will be a main contribution to the rehabilitation of the nation in the days immediately following the end of war.

•

The chromite deposits discovered in Manitoba are attracting widespread interest. Hudson Bay Mining & Smelting Co. has acquired an option on an area of almost 2,000 acres while God's Lake Gold Mines has also secured claims embracing another deposit. The deposits are referred to as having important length, — as much as 3,000 ft. and more. Widths of six to ten feet are mentioned. Further work will be required before gathering an idea as to the average value of the ore. Some of the early reports show a content of five to thirty per cent. chromic oxide. This area lying south of the Maskwa River was prospected extensively in earlier years. However, chromite was never recognized. The latest discovery has come as a result of the effort of skilled geologists.

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● Fire is the *great destroyer* . . . and in wartime the loss it causes in raw materials and in hours of labor necessary for replacement, can be ill-spared. Conserve property, and reduce the drain on Canada's factories and decreasing labor supply.

For a saving in Fire Insurance, consult the Economical Mutual agent in your community—and ask him to quote you on the low-cost Economical Mutual premiums on Fire, Automobile, Accident, and Casualty Insurance. The Economical Mutual is an all-Canadian Company with assets of over $3,200,000. Your inquiry will be welcomed.

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HEAD OFFICE - KITCHENER, ONT.

It is now ILLEGAL to HOARD scrap steel or UNUSABLE machinery

The Steel Controller has ordered that, after September 15, 1942, no person may retain in his possession scrap iron or steel weighing a total of 500 pounds or more unless he has a permit.

(For the purposes of the new regulations, scrap metal includes machinery, structural steel, or any other article or commodity containing iron or steel, which is not serving an immediate vital purpose.)

The order also provides:

That anyone, coming into possession after September 15 of scrap iron or steel weighing 500 pounds or more, must dispose of it within 20 days.

That any person having a valid reason for not disposing of scrap metal as scrap metal or who believes that it can serve some essential purpose, must send in a report by September 15 to the Used Goods Administrator of the *Wartime Prices and Trade Board*, Lumsden Building, Toronto. His report must reveal the exact description, quantity, and location of his scrap metal.

The provisions of the order do not apply to scrap dealers who are already subject to previous orders; nor do they affect metal fabricators and processors who are in legal possession of metal to be used in manufacturing.

A copy of the order, S.C. 16, may be obtained from the Steel Controller, Department of Munitions and Supply, Ottawa.

Infractions of the new regulations are subject to a fine of up to $5,000, or imprisonment of up to five years, or both fine and imprisonment.

Department of Munitions and Supply
HONOURABLE C. D. HOWE, MINISTER

494

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AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

THE NEW INCOME TAX

PART I - *As it Affects*

SALARY AND WAGE EARNERS

1. *Question:* WHO MUST PAY?

Answer: All persons in receipt of incomes over $660 single—or $1200 married.

2. *Question:* WHAT FORMS DO YOU HAVE TO FILL OUT?

Answer: Unless you are single, without dependents, and not making payments for allowable personal savings (Item 5D), you should file Form TD-1 with your employer. Otherwise he *must* deduct the amounts provided by the Table of Tax Deductions for a single person without dependents or personal savings.

If ¾ or more of your income comes from salary or wages, you must file your 1942 Income Return by 30th September 1943. If your income is not over $5,000, including not over $100 from investments, you will use Form T1-Special; otherwise you will use Form T.1.

3. *Question:* WHEN AND HOW IS YOUR TAX COLLECTED?

Answer: Your employer is *required by law* to make deductions from your salary or wages on account of your 1942 tax during the period September 1942 to August 1943. Each deduction must be the amount provided by the official Table of Tax Deductions for your *current* rate of pay, and family status and personal savings as declared on Form TD-1 (Item 2 above).

The Table is designed to collect about 90% of the tax on your salary or wages, leaving a balance of not more than 10%, in most cases, (plus tax on your other income, if any) to be paid with your Income Return to be filed in September 1943.

If your salary or wages are less than ¾ of your income, you must pay tax on your other income by compulsory instalments. (See Part II below).

4. *Question:* WHAT CONSTITUTES TAXABLE INCOME?

Answer: Your income is made up of your full salary or wages before any deductions whatsoever, plus living allowances, gratuities or bonuses (including cost of living bonus) and the value of any board, living quarters or supplies, etc., given you by your employer. It also includes such receipts as interest and dividends, rents (after taxes, repairs, etc.), royalties and annuities. From your total income you deduct payments (up to $300) into certain types of employees' superannuation or pension funds, charitable donations up to 10% of your income, and medical expenses over 5% of your income (maximum—$400 single, $600 married, plus $100 for each dependent up to four), to find the amount of your *taxable income.*

5. *Question:* HOW MUCH DO YOU PAY?

Answer: (A) **Normal Tax**—(whichever rate is applicable is applied to the full amount of your taxable income from the first to the last dollar).

(1) Single—
with taxable income between $660 and $1800—7%
with taxable income between $1800 and $3000—8%
with taxable income over $3000—9%

(2) Married (or equivalent status)—
with taxable income over $1200—7%

(3) Dependents—tax credit for each—$28

A booklet entitled
"YOUR 1942 INCOME TAX"
will be available shortly at offices of Inspectors of Income Tax.

(B) **Graduated Tax**—

(1) On first $660 of taxable income—No Tax.

30% on next $ 500	55% on next $ 5,000
33% on next 500	60% on next 7,000
37% on next 1000	65% on next 10,000
41% on next 1500	70% on next 20,000
45% on next 1500	75% on next 20,000
50% on next 3000	80% on next 30,000

85% on excess over $100,000

(2) Married (or equivalent status)—tax credit—$150

(3) Dependents—tax credit for each—up to $80

(C) **Surtax**—4% on investment income over $1500 without exemptions.

NOTES

(1) In no case are you required to pay a net tax (i.e., after credit for dependents) which would reduce your taxable income below $660 single or $1200 married.

(2) If a wife has *unearned* income over $660, then both she and her husband are taxable as single persons, but any amount a wife *earns* does not affect her husband's right to be taxed as a married person. A married woman is taxed as a single person under all circumstances except only when her husband's income is less than $660.

(D) **Tax Credit for Personal Savings**—
You may deduct from the savings portion of your tax (Item 6) 1942 payments on account of—

(1) an approved employees' (or trade union) superannuation, retirement or pension fund;

(2) premiums on life insurance policies issued prior to 23rd June 1942 (if issued after that date ask your insurance company or Inspector of Income Tax);

(3) annuity or savings policies not postponable without substantial loss or forfeiture; and

(4) principal payments on a mortgage or agreement of sale, existing prior to 23rd June, 1942, on one residential property;

provided (a) they do not exceed the savings portion and (b) receipts are produced for the payments when filing your Income Return.

(E) **National Defence Tax**—
This tax does not apply after 31st August, 1942. The deductions made during January to August 1942 apply as a payment on account of your 1942 tax.

6. *Question:* HOW MUCH OF YOUR TAX IS SAVINGS?

Answer:

(1) Single—the *lesser* of
(a) ½ the total of your Normal Tax, Graduated Tax and Surtax, or
(b) 8% of your taxable income (maximum $800) plus 1% for each dependent (maximum $100 for each).

(2) Married (or equivalent status)—the *lesser* of
(a) ½ the total of your Normal Tax, Graduated Tax and Surtax, or
(b) 10% of your taxable income (maximum $1000) plus 1% for each dependent (maximum $100 for each).

You will get back the savings portion of your tax which you actually pay, plus 2% interest, after the war.

7. EXAMPLES OF AMOUNTS PAYABLE ON 1942 EARNED INCOME
(after allowing for National Defence Tax actually deducted Jan.-Aug. 1942)

1942 Income	SINGLE—NO DEPENDENTS		MARRIED—NO DEPENDENTS		MARRIED—2 DEPENDENTS	
	Tax Including Savings	Tax Only	Tax Including Savings	Tax Only	Tax Including Savings	Tax Only
$ 750	$ 54.50	$ 14.75	—	—	—	—
1,000	138.67	58.67	—	—	—	—
1,500	297.20	177.20	$ 167.20	$ 58.60	$ 25.66	$ 1.16
2,000	507.46	347.46	364.13	164.13	174.80	67.40
2,500	709.13	509.13	567.46	317.46	378.13	160.73
3,000	924.40	684.40	784.40	484.40	595.06	260.86
3,500	1,181.06	901.06	1,007.73	657.73	818.40	398.40
4,000	1,407.73	1,087.73	1,231.06	831.06	1,041.73	561.73
5,000	1,894.67	1,494.67	1,711.33	1,211.33	1,522.00	922.00

PART II - *As it Affects*

PERSONS OTHER THAN SALARY and WAGE EARNERS

(Such as business or professional men, investors and persons on commission)

1. PAYMENTS—You must pay your 1942 income tax by quarterly instalments beginning on the fifteenth day of October 1942. Remittance Form T.7-B Individuals, to be sent in with your payments, may be secured from Inspectors of Income Tax some time in September.

2. RETURNS—You file your 1942 Income Return on Form T.1, on or before the thirtieth day of April 1943.

NOTE:—Items *1, 4, 5 and 6 of Part I also apply.*

IF YOU ARE AN EMPLOYER paying any person on a daily, weekly, monthly or any other basis, it is your responsibility to deduct Income Tax instalments from the salaries or wages you pay, commencing with the first pay period beginning in September, and send the amounts deducted to your Inspector of Income Tax within one week from the pay-day. *There are severe penalties* for failure to deduct or remit. If you are in doubt as to your obligations to deduct, communicate with your Inspector of Income Tax *at once.*

DOMINION OF CANADA - DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL REVENUE

INCOME TAX DIVISION

COLIN GIBSON,
Minister of National Revenue

C. FRASER ELLIOTT,
Commissioner of Income Tax

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